

FIRST LOOK AT THE HIRSHHORN

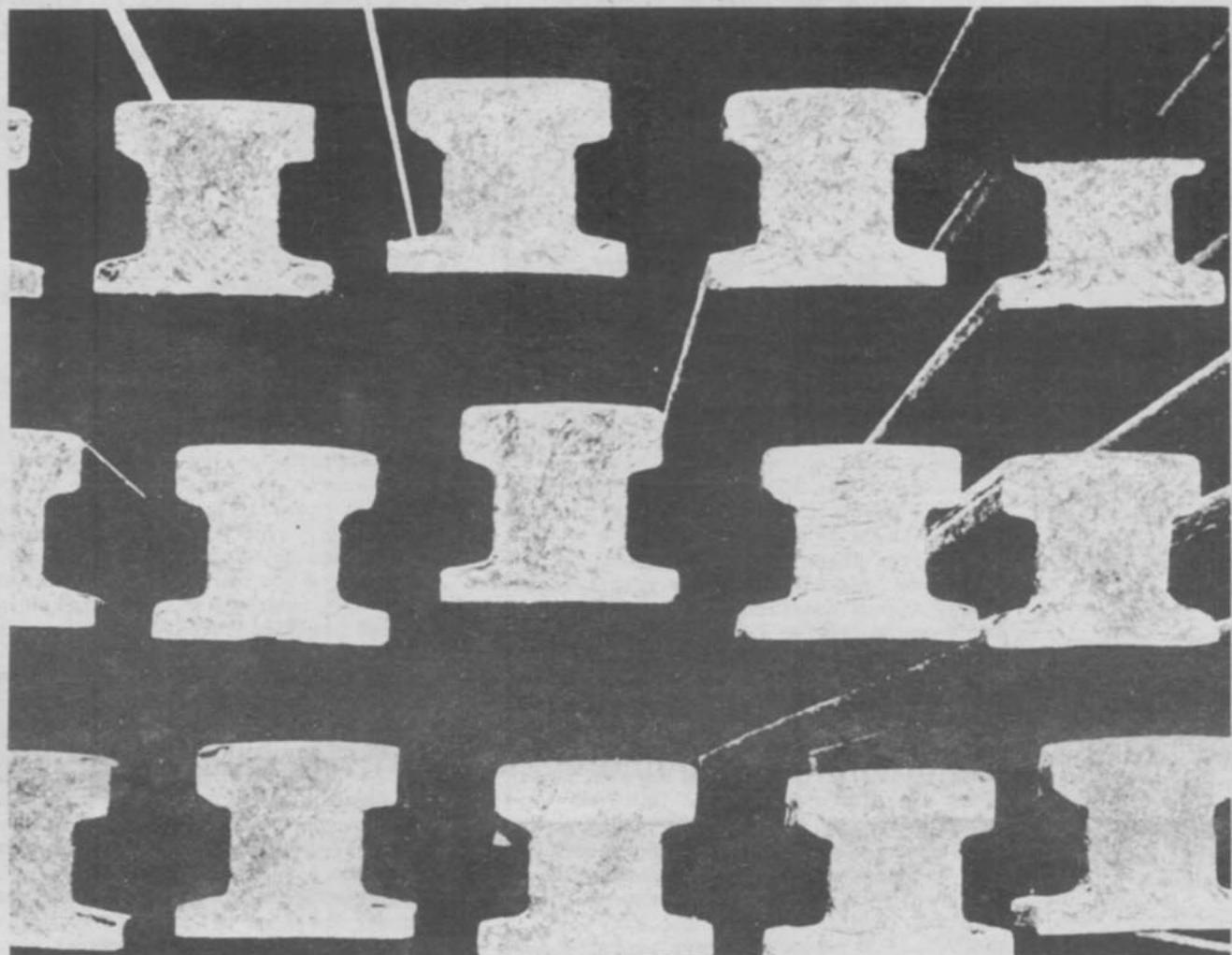
# d.c. gazette

THE WASHINGTON AREA'S  
NEWSMONTHLY

VOL. 5 NR. 9

OCTOBER 1974

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Metro photo

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for area  
commuters

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# the city

SAM SMITH

## Less than a mandate

WALTER Washington has once again proved the validity of that old maxim that while you can't fool all of the people all of the time, you can fool a majority of them long enough. But just barely. Backed by a coalition of financial satyrs, El Dorado-ensconced merchants of salvation, union officials for whom the mayor represented their minority employment program in its entirety and city officials who suspended public business for the duration, the crafty old bundle of plastic piety from T Street began his campaign assured of invulnerability only to find himself being seriously challenged by a black preppie whose only known service to the city was an interview program on local TV. It adds an excruciatingly painful edge to the potential of defeat to realize that it may occur at the hands of someone who not only has never played the game before but doesn't really seem to give much of a damn whether he does again. Clifford Alexander told one reporter that he thought it was a good idea to go back to private life after being in public service for a while. To a George Allen groupie like Walter Washington suggesting that the game, let alone winning, isn't everything is the worst form of heresy this side of that other threat to a serious politician's self esteem: Voter Apathy.

Here was a candidate, admired equally by Richard Nixon and Kay Graham, treated with reverence by the preachers, deference by the Board of Trade and preference by the press, preparing for a triumphal return to the District Building and what happens? Some Georgetown University professor comes up with the heretofore untried idea of asking voters what they thought of Walter Washington and while two-fifths say they'll vote for him, the same number favor Alexander. It's just like Doonesbury's pollster asking the man to choose between Nixon and the Easter Rabbit and being told: "I guess I'll have to go with the dumb bunny." The suggestion that this uncredentialed beneficiary of the Kennedy's ethnic quota



should be neck and neck with, at least according to the local press notices, the greatest mayor in American history, was a little hard to take.

Walter began asking the question: where has Alexander been the last seven years? A good question, but it prompted old freeway fighter Peter Craig to ask a more relevant one: where has Walter Washington been the past seven years?

What nearly half of the city's voters eventually decided was that, while Alexander might not have done much, he had shown the capacity to learn more in seven weeks than his opponent had in seven years.

The news of Alexander's strong position inspired Walter Washington into even more frequent paroxysms of redundancies, soaring superficialities and expressions of faith in himself, God, the city and the voters in whatever order appeared most practical at the moment. He went to a church and said: "I bring you a message of faith, faith in the city. I've been to the city, and the Lord has helped me, and he told me what to do." He appeared to be confusing the Almighty with Ben Gilbert, just as he later seemed unsure whether he was running for mayor or chairman of the board: "Each time that I've seen an experience factor [demonstrated by Alexander] it's been in relation to representing someone. . . In my mind, that's not the capability to run a corporation of this size or an operation of this size. . ."

At one point he even seemed to imply that he was the father of us all, taking credit for the elimination of overcrowding in the schools, a phenomenon most observers credit to demographic developments broader than the activities of the mayor.

Asked to explain his outrageous violation of the primary spending limits, Washington angrily corrected a reporter's reference to a "transfer" of funds with a response worthy of Ron Ziegler. It wasn't a transfer, said his honor, but a "reallocation."

The sentences bounced out of his mouth as if at a syntactical demolition derby and when television viewers finally got a chance to match the mayor's blather side by side with Clifford Alexander's straight forward programs and statements, Walter's managers quickly decided it was time to send him back to the churches. No one can prove that God exists; it's the sort of ultimate non-accountability with which the mayor feels most comfortable. There are too many things about running a city that can be proved or disproved.

Alexander, on the other hand, confounded even early critics like myself by putting in a tough, intelligent and de-

cent campaign. In fact if he had done something previously for the city — anything — he would probably have won. People were aching for a change. He overcame an early resemblance to Channing Phillips and introduced a note of realistic debate about the city's problems while Walter Washington and Sterling Tucker saved on speechwriters by ripping their copy from the latest issue of the Board of Trade News. He proved that it was possible to get somewhere in this town without the approval of the Post and the Star-News.

The Star-News post-election analysis found Alexander taking the younger precincts while Washington took the older ones. Alexander also came out ahead in precincts with some modicum of a biracial population, while Washington took most of the all white or all black precincts.

Now we move on to a general election in which a lopsided vote for Walter Washington will be hazardous for the health of us all. While there are problems with each of the challengers, it is not in our interest to let the general election go by default. It has taken us a century to gain minimal access to the democratic system, but it has only taken the Washington administration a few months, obviously well tutored by the administration it has served, to learn how to abuse that system. The Nixonian winner-take-all attitude is rife in the District Building and behind Walter Washington are some of the most cynical and ambitious individuals in the city, contemptuous of public needs or desires and confident that any mistake can be concealed by sufficient circumlocution.

If anyone stands a chance of preventing Walter Washington's election in November from becoming a coronation it is independent Sam Harris. Ray Ellis of the Statehood Party and Nan Bailey of the Socialist Workers are much more on course ideologically but will have a harder time getting anyone to listen to them. Harris is going to have a hard time too — the Post has had it in for him since the sixties when he was in the running for head of UPO and it killed his chances with a story (by a then less-wise William Raspberry) headlining Harris' admiration of Malcolm X. Harris has spent the past few years in the hustling black bureaucrat/entrepreneur role. He is one of those blacks who gambled that they could get more out of Richard Nixon than vice versa and lost. In retrospect, his pragmatism seems at best terribly naive but one must keep in mind Doug Moore's proverb that the rich do what they will and the poor do what they must. In any case Harris seems to have learned something from his affair with the Nixon

(please turn to back page)

### d.c. gazette

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# The Sizemore problem looms large

People concerned with local education are more and more reaching the same bitter conclusion: the appointment of Barbara Sizemore as school superintendent was a mistake. It's not the issues that are the problem: the fights over the youth orchestra and Hawthorne School contracts were ones that any normal superintendent would have won or lost in a manner that did not wrench board-superintendent relations. But Ms. Sizemore's "support me or else" attitude turned the fights into unnecessary donnybrooks. Even Anita Allen's flights of arrogance seem mild in comparison now to a superintendent who says such things as "everyone knows of Ms. Swaim's long opposition to public education" as a response to criticism by then-board member Marty Swaim. Her latest attack on the board verged on being just plain nutty.

The city is used to becoming disillusioned with superintendents, but this time it's different. Ms. Sizemore has some admirable qualities and many would like to see her remain, if she can somehow make peace with the better part of the educational world and stop chasing away potential allies from assistant superintendents on down.

But Barbara Sizemore, like Hugh Scott before her, seems unwilling to accept the fact that the city is not a classroom. The board and the citizens are her employers, not her students and if she doesn't like the fact that politics justifiably plays a role in public education, she's in the wrong business.

We cling to the diminishing hope that Ms. Sizemore will learn some basic principles of cooperation before the trouble brewing behind the scenes grows to explosive proportions. But if she doesn't, and a few months from now we find ourselves once more talking about a new superintendent, we have one small suggestion for the search committee: stop looking for a walking, talking panacea. The only times the DC school system has been on a moderately even keel in many years is when we have had an interim superintendent from within the system, e.g. Benjamin Henley. Maybe it hasn't been Carl Hansen's, William Manning's, Hugh Scott's or Barbara Sizemore's problem alone. Maybe the city's politics and approach is too exotic for outsiders to grasp or perhaps they feel too much pressure to do the job well. Perhaps the first rule for the next search committee should be: no travel expenses.

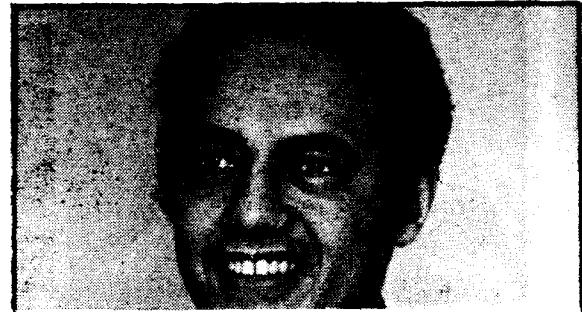
## NOTES

**SURVEY BY BUSINESS International Corporation finds Washington DC the 17th most expensive city in the world in which to live, right behind San Francisco.**

**CONCERNED CITIZENS FOR JUSTICE** is still pressing for a full-scale investigation into the drowning death of Western High student Larry Jackson while being chased by police. CCJ contends Jackson was murdered by police, claims one witness saw a white cop submerge Jackson's head three times in the river.

**RUTH BATES HARRIS**, fired from NASA for her equal rights activities, has been rehired as deputy administrator for community and human relations. Ms. Harris says she is happy.

A BIG BOO to the Post for hiding the story of Ms. Sizemore's bizarre attack on the board under a headline about the youth orchestra contract being renewed. That afternoon, the Star-News used it as the lead story in its Capital Special edition.



## NEARLY HALF THE CITY'S DEMOCRATS SUPPORTED HIM...

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## Your house in an urban renewal area?

Although the Urban Development Corporation bill making its way through Congress is somewhat better than earlier versions, it still makes the whole city a potential urban renewal area, giving an extraordinary amount of power (including that of eminent domain) to a closed corporation of real estate insiders and political friends of the mayor.

Here are some of the things wrong with the bill as it now stands:

- It fails to provide for neighborhood council veto of projects.
- It fails to provide for an environmental impact statement on projects.
- While the City Council must approve the appointees to the UDC board it has no control over who is appointed to the chair.
- Only the mayor can remove members of the board.
- While the law prohibits board members from voting on projects in which they have a direct interest, nothing prevents other board members supporting such projects on a quid pro quo basis.
- The UDC has the power of eminent domain, one of the most frequently abused local governmental powers. The bill does provide for notice and hearings in the use of this power, and the city council could overrule projects in its annual review, but since the president can sustain the mayor in actions against the council, the council's power to stop projects the mayor wants is very much in doubt.
- As usual for the past twenty years, the relocation provisions are ridiculously weak.

THE MEYER FOUNDATION has given George Washington U. \$6000 to be used for academic monographs on the city of Washington. The series will be the first academic publication devoted solely to the study of DC.

SIGHTED ON ELECTION DAY: An Environmental Services pickup truck moving down a narrow Ward One street, with a cop in the cab but with ballot box stacked in the rear unprotected from either the elements or tampering.

ROCHESTER NEW YORK is considering a return to streetcars. . .NEW YORK CITY is experimenting with double-decker buses. . .AND NEWSWEEK REPORTS THAT BART, San Francisco's prototype for the Metro monster, "is simultaneously running out of both money and public confidence."

# the region

## The small way of getting there

SMALL vehicle transit should be greatly expanded in the Washington area. More small vehicle transit would help Metro, and it would satisfy transportation needs that subways and big buses will not be able to meet.

That is the main conclusion of a report on transportation recently released by the Washington Center for Metropolitan Studies.

Other key points made in the report are:

- Small vehicle transit is already the dominant transit mode in the Washington area - four times as many people ride in cars as on buses.
- Growth and change will bring increasing travel to the Washington region. A growth rate of only half that of the past two decades would push the population of the Washington region to 5 million, two-thirds more than in 1970, and would likely increase travel by over 80 per cent.
- The bulk of this travel is expected to be circumferential - meaning across rather than along the principal Metro routes, which are radial in relation to the center, or hub, of the region.
- Metro, when completed, is not expected - even by the most optimistic estimates - to carry more than one-fourth of travel to and from work and not more than 15 per cent of all travel. That means that most travel will continue to be by automobiles and other small vehicles.
- Mass transit systems are also very expensive. The cost of constructing the

### Metro fire danger ignored

Despite the rash of subway fires in New York City, Metro is trying to ignore the warnings of area fire marshalls that the cars designed for the system will present significant fire and smoke dangers to passengers. Part of the hazard comes from the polyurethane foam which will be used in the seat cushions and polyvinyl chloride, used in the car wall panels. Both substances give off toxic fumes when burning. Metro hired a consultant who said the danger was low. But says Prince Georges County Fire Marshall Marion Estepp, the report "relies completely on preventing fires from starting. We're saying that's not enough." . . . Reports from other big city subway systems like New York and Paris find underground crime increasing rapidly. Not only does this present dangers for those who ride, fear of crime will be a major deterrent to building subway ridership.

Metro rail system is now estimated at \$4 billion, considerably more than double the original commitment to it ten years ago, and the price may well continue to rise. In addition, the bus system is losing money hand over fist, with operating deficits for the next four years now reckoned at a minimum of \$170 million.

Financial problems are made worse by the veritable galaxy of overlapping, sometimes competing, governments and agencies that share the fragmented and diffused responsibility for planning and guiding the region's future.

So while we need the new subways, plus more and better buses, we must also make better use of the transit resources we already have.

This means, according to the report, making land use decisions that will reduce people's need to travel widely throughout the metropolitan area on a daily basis. It means upgrading commuter rail service, using and building highways more wisely, and improving traffic management. It also means making more imaginative and efficient use of small vehicles, including the family car.

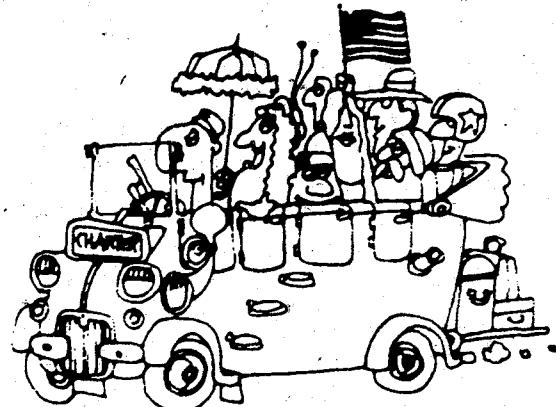
Colin Walters, author of the report, said, "It is crystal clear that we shall have to rely on the automobile for the bulk of the travel within the region - 85 to 90 per cent of it. But - and this is where the crunch comes - if automobile travel is allowed to go on growing at the rate anticipated, our air pollution and traffic congestion problems will be just horrendous by 1990."

"And so will our energy problems," adds Walters. "If our travel demand does increase by 80 per cent, or even half that, and if the proportion of private automobile travel to public transportation does not exceed the most optimistic estimates, and if the car and other small vehicles are not used much more efficiently, massive additional demand will be placed on our petroleum resources - sending imports up and up."

"Small vehicle transit," the report points out, "saves fuel, makes for cleaner air, reduces traffic congestion, minimizes the need for building more highways and parking facilities, delivers passengers to mass transit facilities, and provides an opportunity to develop efficient transportation services for people whose needs will never be taken care of by mass transit."

"There is no doubt," adds Walters, "that in the years ahead we have to make fuller and more efficient use of this resource. How else," he asks, "will we make more riders out of drivers for that 85 per cent of trips that Metro will not handle?"

"Building highways and urban mass transit systems," says Walters, "involves large mind sets, grand designs, big programs. But in working towards an increase in small vehicle transit initiatives around the region, we must remember that smallness is the name of the game. It takes only two persons to form a car pool.



It takes only one employer to catch the region's transportation imagination with a strong van program. And it will be through the aggregation of such individually modest transportation increments over the years that a small vehicle transit 'system' serving the Washington area will gradually evolve."

### JITNIES AROUND THE WORLD

IN Teheran, where such services exist, the jitney has increased traffic 250 per cent in five years, while bus traffic has halved. In Istanbul the taxi, jitney and minibus now carry more passengers than the buses. Even in the United States 28 per cent of all public transport trips are by taxi. Jitney services operated very successfully there at the beginning of the century but were squeezed out by the growth of monopoly controls.

An obvious doubt is whether jitney services would be prohibitively expensive. But where such services have been tried fares are only marginally above bus fares: in Israel, for example, they are 12 1/2 per cent higher. As it is, the fare for five people sharing a cab can sometimes work out much the same as using public transport. A Teheran jitney, taking up to five passengers at a time carries 50,000 passengers a year. At this level of productivity, 28,000 jitneys could carry the combined load of London's existing fleets of 6,000 buses and 10,000 taxis. Between them buses and taxis now employ 38,000 people. Assuming the existing ratio of three drivers per every two taxis holds good, 30,000 jitneys could be manned by 45,000 people, only 7,000 more than at present. An eight-seater jitney would be even more economic in manpower.

- THE ECONOMIST

### GU moves itself

FINDING Metrobus service inadequate and a growing number of students living off-campus, Georgetown University instituted last month its own bus system, called GUTS (Georgetown University Transportation Society).

GUTS is made up of four dark-blue Mercedes Benz 309D buses. The buses are guaranteed for 100,000 miles, and are expected to last ten years. The 309D is just two feet longer than a Cadillac and gets better fuel mileage. The turning radius is twenty feet, only four feet more than a Volkswagen beetle.

Each ride costs twenty-five cents, and tickets must be purchased in advance. The cost of the buses is \$25,000 each, financed by a \$105,000 loan from Georgetown University. GUTS is being administered by G.U.'s Traffic Administration, and will be operated by students.

Only Georgetown students, faculty, and staff will be able to use GUTS. There will be three routes: Arlington/Rosslyn to the main campus; Law Center/Downtown to the main campus; and the neighborhoods around the main campus, including Alban Towers, to the main campus. GUTS will operate from 7 a.m. till midnight during the week and 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. on weekends. Sixty-nine round trips will be made each week for the three routes.

During its first year, GUTS will be closely watched as a possible transportation system for the D.C. Consortium of Universities, which could serve the needs of 60,000 District college students. GUTS could encourage other large urban institutions to develop their own transportation systems, which would enable its members to get around the city a little easier as well as reducing traffic congestion.

- JIM RAMSEY

# the gazette national report

OCTOBER 1974

## Unsafe at Any Speed President Gerald R. Ford



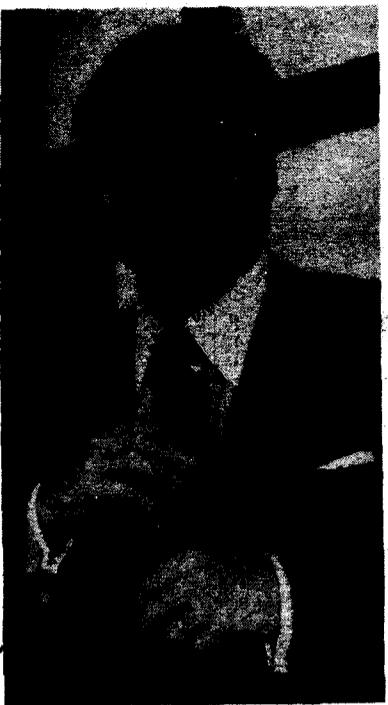
"CERTAINLY there are grave dangers in the use of a pardon to exonerate a government official for crimes while in office, even before he is charged with any. Had Nixon done this for the plumbers or the Watergate burglars, he clearly would have created the grounds for impeachment. Is the present action less a violation of the presidential oath faithfully to execute the laws?"

There, put concisely by Philip B. Kurland of the University of Chicago, is the legal misstep Gerald Ford took in pardoning Richard Nixon. Under the cover of a relatively minor section of the Constitution, he broke both the letter and the spirit of

one of the prime provisions governing his office. In a just system, the House of Representatives would immediately begin impeachment proceedings against Ford, who has now become the prime active agent of the Watergate coverup.

But, as we have been forced to observe with geometrically increasing

...this is not a just system, but rather one, to cite but a single other dreary contemporary example, in which Nelson Rockefeller - whose murderous order to storm Attica cost 43 lives, is elevated to the vice presidency while several score surviving victims of Rocky's Revenge go on trial.



But if we cannot have the solace of justice, we should at least attempt to understand the source and the nature of injustice both for reasons of survival and also the better to do battle against it. The sudden dissipation of the relief so many felt upon Gerald Ford assuming the presidency is more than a disappointment; it should leave us embarrassed as well for having been so easily suckered by a man most of whose public acts over the past couple of decades have been dedicated to furthering the interests of the most reactionary enclaves of power. The suspension of skepticism, doubt, even fear, in the face of such a record has been mercifully short-lived. We can now stop wallowing in the honeymoon, put the new Gerald Ford behind us and get on with the country's business, which unfortunately over the past decade has included a heavy agenda of assassination, attempted coups, and repeated assaults on the Constitution.

While assassination, intrigue and espionage have always been an important element in the American political tradition, at some point in the last decade or two, their proponents began functioning with such skill, scope

and frequency that instead of merely being an aberration of democratic government, they began to offer a full-blown alternative to it. We started developing a bimodal form of government. There remained, still operating but increasingly distorted by the fun-house mirrors of the media through which it was reflected, the traditional democratic system, but now there was beside it, in front of it, behind it, crossing it, stabbing it, reinforcing it or pulling it out of orbit, a covert system whose goals, techniques and adherents remain even today largely unknown.

In fact, the goals may not be clearly formed even in the minds of the practitioners of underground anti-democratic politics, or may be so specialized and short-range that they would appear incredible to a normal person matched against the massive and violent techniques used to reach them. Further, both the practitioners and their goals may be so varied that they are united only in the techniques used to reach them and the nature of the opposition to them. Because we tend to assume that anyone who would presume to destroy a complex democratic system must be highly well organized, and because we know that some of the technology involved is extremely advanced, we tend to think in terms of a pyramidal conspiracy and then reject the conspiracy approach altogether on the grounds that the fat man behind the desk holding the purring white cat could not possibly exist without somebody knowing about it.

But contrary to the traditional conspiracy model given us by experts ranging from movie producers to Joseph McCarthy, there is no reason to believe that the underground political system is any better organized, less subject to bureaucratic snafu, more imaginative, or more single-minded than the surface world in which most of us live. As a case in point, how would you like to

rest the success of a project upon the wisdom of an Arthur Bremer or Tony Ulasewicz? The anti-democratic underground's middle and upper management may consist of individuals as clever as Richard himself, but when it goes out looking for hitmen and other lower level civil servants it cannot successfully compete in the job market.

Given the underground nature of America's second system of government and assuming that any conspiracy involved is in its totality a fairly anarchistic affair, it is not surprising that we know so little of its nature, that the clues are contradictory, and that the goals do not always coincide. It is safe to presume, however, that elements of the CIA, Mafia, NSA, FBI, local police, oil industry and anti-Castro Crazies are among those prominently involved, to which must be added no doubt numerous independent entrepreneurs who find it more profitable to compete on the shady side of the economy and political life.

Which brings us back to the question of President Ford's pardon of Richard Nixon. In the popular mind, Watergate was an end in itself. The public politicians and the press generally accepted the view that disruption of the 1972 Democratic campaign and personal financial gain for the President were the prime motivating factors behind the affair. But avarice and anything-goes politics seem to fall short of explaining the enormously expensive and complicated apparatus that was created. Further, we know that the system was aimed at more than the Democratic campaign of 1972, witness the Ellsberg break-in and the enemies list. But how much further it went, what remained undisclosed from the hidden agenda was still a mystery, although one which, given the pace of disclosure, seemed to be starting to unravel.

And then the pardon. But what was being pardoned? If Ford had specified the offenses for which Nixon was being pardoned, it might have mitigated somewhat the outrage many felt. But he didn't, relieving Nixon of culpability for any and all crimes committed while in the White House, even ones which might not yet have been discovered. If such crimes took place, as some have suggested, then they were probably far more serious than anything uncovered to date. Gerald Ford, through his pardon, has not only stonewalled investigative efforts to determine the further extent of Watergate, he has stonewalled the whole nation. If he had any inkling that there was more where Watergate came from - as anyone who has considered the loose leads remaining the case should - then he has outdone Nixon himself as a connoisseur of the truth. Nixon ultimately lost his battle to keep the lid on Watergate and stay in power too; he chose finally to sacrifice his power. Unless some dramatic new revelation turns the tide, Ford may manage to achieve Nixon's goal, keeping power for himself and truth from the country.

What remains behind sealed lips and the residual ether from the last transmissions of now erased tapes? With the immoral, inexplicable pardon of Nixon, Gerald Ford's restriction of the Watergate investigation inevitably forces us to expand the realm of our speculation to consider the unmentionable, to weigh the unbelievable, to test even the most unlikely theory. One of the things that a decade of alternative journalism has taught me is that yesterday's paranoia too often becomes tomorrow's headline. When, for example, we ran stories in these pages on the CIA involvement in Chile, I asked myself, as I had many times in instances when the straight press refused to confirm or report stories of seeming significance, whether finally I was going slightly batty, becoming an indiscriminating receptacle for the political science fiction of those who despised the system, whether suspicion was replacing vision and fear substituting for facts. And then, months later, I pick up my morning *Washington Post* and find that traditional journalism has finally caught up with the story, even confirmed in this case by a secret letter from the head of the CIA himself, substantiating what had become an accepted, even an old, story in the alternative press. It's happened so often - an informer officiating at the slaying of Fred Hampton, another in the SLA, government agitators in the veteran's movement etc. - that one cannot sanely continue to ignore the averages based on the hope that the system continues to work the way we thought it did. The weight of the evidence has tipped the other way. The wise and prudent person is today one who considers the possibility of the worst.

What the worst includes is anyone's guess, but the unfinished business of uncovering the cover-up surely includes the following:

- An investigation into the relationship between activities such as those involved in Watergate and the Wallace, King, RFK and JFK shootings.
- An investigation into the leads developed during the Watergate investigation concerning the involvement of the CIA in the affair.
- Determination of the links between the Rockefeller empire and CIA activities in Latin America and elsewhere including Nelson Rockefeller's involvement in the American Institute for Free Labor Development, a CIA-front active in Latin America pressing such goals as the downfall of Allende.
- The failure of local and federal government agencies to follow leads in major cases like the assassinations and the Hearst case.
- The possibility that Richard Nixon was at least in part one of the victims of Watergate, in fear for his life or that of his family, and that he was, like many corrupt politicians, or ultimately victimized middleman for more potent forces.
- That the pardon of Richard Nixon may have involved blackmail.

One can go on, in what may be, in many instances, futile or mistaken speculation. But we can not close the book. It may be that for our own safety, the most important standard by which we must judge politicians from now on is their freedom from entanglement, either voluntary, involuntary or coincidental, with the anti-democratic underground. By such a standard Gerald Ford, once a key participant in the Kennedy assassination coverup and now of the Watergate coverup, and Nelson Rockefeller, long deeply entwined with the covert manipulators, must be considered extremely dangerous people to have running the country.

- SAM SMITH

FROM: Rest of the News, 306 E. State Street, Ithaca, N.Y. 14850 (607) 273-4139. Rest of the News has a lot of new tapes available including several about Africa, Television & Children etc. For a full listing, write to the above address.

ENVIRONMENTAL Action Foundation Publications has just published a second edition of "The Case for a Nuclear Moratorium." Copies of the booklet are available from Environmental Action Foundation, 720 Dupont Circle Building, DC 20036. Prices are \$1 per copy for 1-9 booklets; 65¢ each for 10-99 booklets; and 40¢ each for 100 or more.

FROM: Common Sense, 1802 Belmont Rd., NW, DC 20009. A sustaining fund can be roughly described as a cooperative or democratic organization which raises money through some sort of voluntary tax and one in which the taxpayers have a clear voice in determining how the fund will be spent. Activist groups have long recognized the paternalism and cooptation inherent in foundation funding. Ultimately that money is distributed as if by whim from above. The vain chase after foundation funds is debilitating and wasteful of energy. A sustaining fund is a method for a community to take serious responsibility for managing and sustaining itself.

Common Sense has put out a pamphlet which contains information about sustaining funds in the U.S. It talks about experiences in Eugene, Oregon, Ithaca, N.Y., Champaign County, Illinois, Madison, Wisconsin and Washington DC setting up the Fund. For more information, contact the above address for a copy of the pamphlet. It costs 10¢.

FROM: SCEF, 3210 W. Broadway, Louisville, Ky. 40211. The Southern Patriot collective must expand if we are to continue serving the needs of the growing peoples' movements in the South. We need someone skilled in the technical aspects of producing a movement newspaper, and we need another roving correspondent. (These are duties that can be shared.)

Interested folk should be willing and able to work long hours at subsistence pay. Familiarity with the Southern movement is desirable, but not essential. If you are interested and if you agree with the SCEF and Patriot principles, write to the above address and send a carbon to Ken Lawrence, SCEF, Box 5174, Jackson, Miss. 39216.

# What Conspiracy?

## THE WALLACE CONNECTION

In 1972, the big threat to Richard Nixon was George Wallace. Yet on the surface nearly all the plumbers' activities directed against the Democrats.

George Wallace doesn't think so. He has been confiding to close friends that he suspects the White House plumbers were behind the 1972 attempt on his life. Wallace says he bases this suspicion on the fact that his assailant, Arthur Bremer, spent a considerable sum of money as he travelled through the US and Canada in the spring of 1972, apparently stalking Wallace. Bremer stayed in some of the finest hotels — such as the Waldorf Astoria in New York — as he followed Wallace.

In the September issue of McCalls Wallace's wife, Cornelia, expresses similar suspicions. She says she and her husband have always been suspicious about the "dairy" kept by Bremer.

According to Ms. Wallace, Bremer was a person who read only comic books and pornography — yet he was able to maintain a highly literate dairy. Governor Wallace says he has personally made a careful comparison of dairies allegedly kept by Lee Harvey Oswald, Bremer and Sirhan Sirhan, and that he is "surprised at their similarities."

Cornelia Wallace voices suspicion about the role of White House aides Charles Colson and E. Howard Hunt in her husband's attack. She notes that Colson reportedly ordered Hunt to fly to Bremer's home just moments after the shooting. She asks: "How did they know his address?"

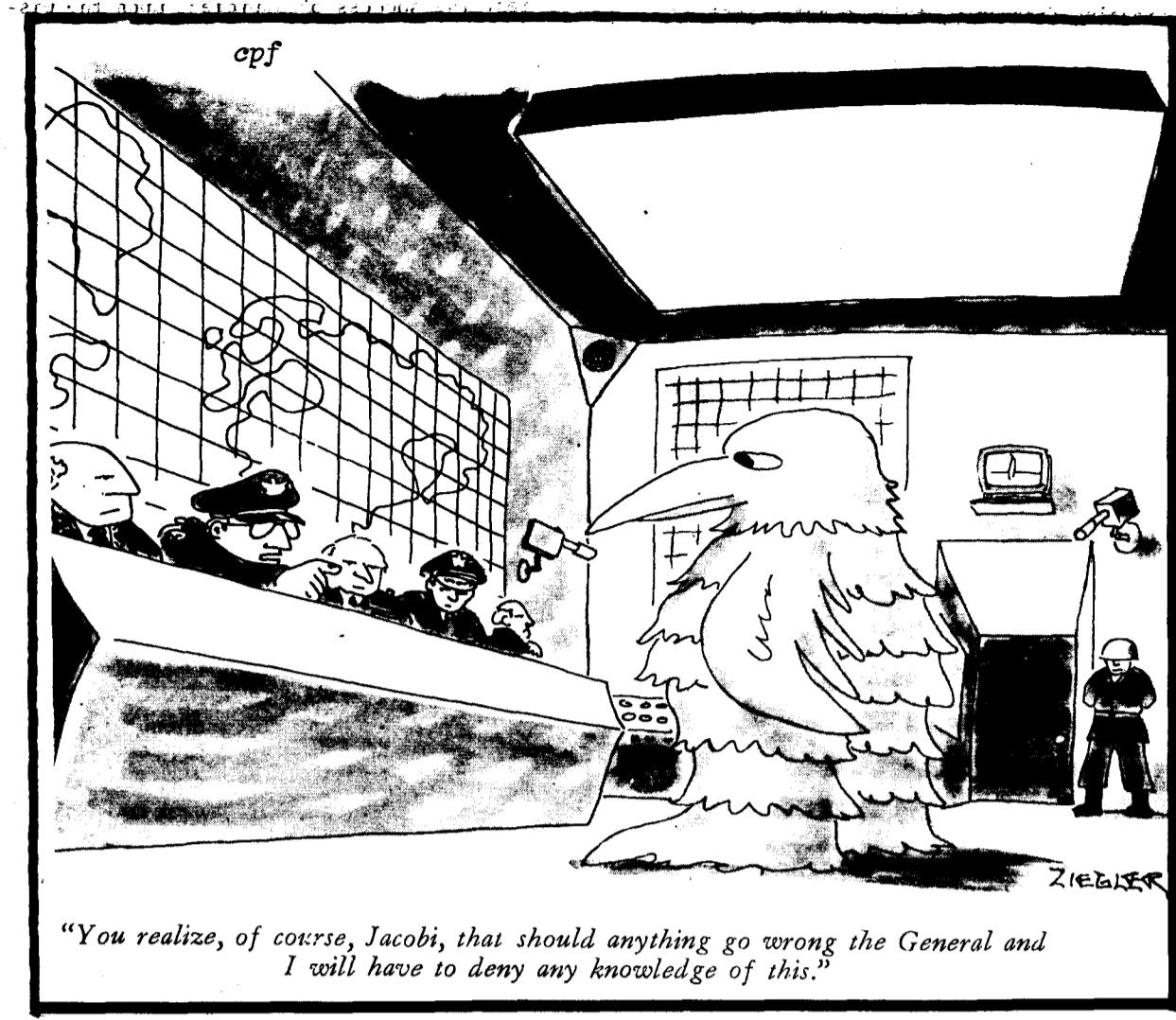
Ms. Wallace also reveals that the FBI came to Governor Wallace's home a year after the shooting during the weeks when key witnesses were being called by the Senate Watergate Committee in Washington. She suggests that the FBI wanted to discover if Wallace was putting pressure on senators to ask Watergate witnesses about Arthur Bremer. — ZNS

## FORD'S FIRST COVERUP

ONE aspect of Gerald Ford's past many people may not recall is Ford's participating as one of the seven members of the so-called "Warren Commission" — the Presidential panel appointed by Lyndon Johnson to investigate the 1963 assassination of John Kennedy.

The Warren commission declared in September 1964 that Lee Harvey Oswald acted alone in shooting down President Kennedy. Gerald Ford later became the most out-spoken commissioner in support of the "lone assassin" conclusion when it came under attack by critics.

Ford, in fact, became so closely associated with defending the commission's "lone assassin" conclusion that he wrote a book in 1965, painting a picture of Oswald as the assassin type. That book, titled



"You realize, of course, Jacobi, that should anything go wrong the General and I will have to deny any knowledge of this."

## Portrait of the Assassin

is the only book Gerald Ford has ever written. In his book, Ford reveals, for the first time, that the Warren Commission received what he terms "startling evidence" that Oswald had been a paid, undercover informer for the F.B.I. at the time he allegedly assassinated President Kennedy.

In a rather surprising admission, Ford states that the seven commissioners, in January 1964, held a highly secret meeting in Washington to discuss how to handle the evidence which reportedly linked Oswald to the F.B.I. The source of this "startling evidence," Ford writes, was the then Texas Attorney General Waggoner Carr.

The Warren Commission's final report, its 26 volumes of supporting evidence and its hundreds of thousands of documents since donated to the National Archives fail to contain a single reference to this secret meeting or to attorney General Carr's allegations as revealed by Ford. One index card from the commission's files indicates, however, that the minutes of the January 1964 meeting were intentionally destroyed by the commission. — ZNS

## THE RUBY CONNECTION

THE Sunday Times of London reports that Jack Ruby — the man who shot President Kennedy's alleged assassin to death — stated that he was part of a conspiracy to frame Lee Harvey Oswald for the assassination.

The Sunday Times reports it has obtained a series of confidential psychiatric examinations conducted on Ruby while he was a prisoner in the Dallas County jail in 1965.

The documents were drafted by Chicago psychiatrist Doctor Werner Teuter who had conducted a series of interviews with Ruby in preparation for a possible new trial. Ruby died of cancer in early 1966, before a new trial was scheduled.

Ruby told Doctor Teuter that the reason he went to the Dallas police station on the morning he shot Oswald was because he had received "a phone call from Fort Worth." Previously, Ruby had insisted that he went to the police basement and shot Oswald "on an impulse."

Ruby suggested to the psychiatrist that the way to understand the Kennedy assassination was to read a book by Thomas Buchanan titled Who Killed Kennedy?

In that book, the murder of John Kennedy is pulled off by two assassins — one in front of the motorcade and the second in the Texas School Book Depository building. Neither of the assassins, according to Buchanan, was Lee Harvey Oswald.

Doctor Teuter later concluded that Ruby was "insane" on the subject of the assassination. But the Sunday Times writes: "Conspiracy theorists will find it strangely convenient that Doctor Teuter should have found Ruby sane except for his views about the Kennedy killing."

The newspaper reports that Ruby's last words to the doctor were: "I do not want to die. But I am not insane. I was framed to kill Oswald." — ZNS

## THE SHAW CONNECTION

CLAY Shaw — one of the two chief suspects in District Attorney Jim Garrison's probe into the John Kennedy assassination — died in New

## gazette national report

EDITOR: Sam Smith

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Orleans in August under mysterious circumstances.

Initial news reports indicated that the 60-year-old Shaw had been found dead in his home, the apparent victim of cancer. However, neighbor's of Shaw's told police that they witnessed rather bizarre episode shortly before Shaw was found dead.

According to one police version, a neighbor reported that an ambulance pulled up in front of Shaw's house, and that two men carried a stretcher — with a figure on it covered by a sheet — into the Shaw home.

The two men, according to the witness, then quickly left the home with the stretcher empty. A few hours later, it was reported that Shaw was found dead in his home alone.

Adding intrigue to this account is the fact that Shaw's body was immediately sent to a local mortuary and was embalmed — even before the Parish County Coroner, Doctor Frank Minyard, was informed of Shaw's death.

Doctor Minyard later issued a press statement condemning the speedy embalming process. He charged that the unusually-quick undertaking work made it impossible for anyone to determine the cause of Shaw's death.

The other major figure in Garrison's assassination investigation was a New Orleans pilot named David Ferrie. Ferrie was found dead in February 1967, just five days after Garrison publicly linked his name to the alleged J.F.K. assassination plot.

Although two suicide notes were found near Ferrie's body, the coro-

ner at the time ruled that Ferrie had died of "natural causes." — ZNS

#### KING LEADS AVOIDED

A 21-year veteran F.B.I. agent says that the Federal Bureau of Investigation intentionally and consistently avoided leads when investigating possible conspiracies behind the murders of President John Kennedy and Doctor Martin Luther King, Jr.

Former agent Arthur Murtagh, a special agent in the F.B.I.'s Atlanta Bureau for 21 years, says that he participated in the Kennedy and King investigations — and that he personally saw "leads being washed out."

The 52-year-old Murtagh recalls that he was assigned to investigate the activities in Atlanta of Jack Ruby, the man who shot Lee Harvey Oswald to death in the basement of the Dallas Police Department. According to Murtagh, he uncovered evidence in Atlanta which directly linked Ruby to right-wing members of the Cuban community.

As Murtagh tells it, after his reports were submitted, they were screened and re-written — and in the final versions, all references to Ruby's Cuban connections were deleted.

Murtagh, who participated in the investigation of James Earl Ray's activities in Atlanta in 1968, says that the same practice of ignoring leads and "washing out evidence" occurred again.

Murtagh says he believes a full-scale public investigation in-

to the John Kennedy and Martin Luther King cases would uncover right-wing conspiracies behind both of them. — ZNS

#### THE HEARST CASE

THE Los Angeles Free Press reports it has been told that the kidnapping of Patricia Hearst was planned in prison during 1972 by Donald DeFreeze and other S.L.A. members with the full knowledge and cooperation of prison officials.

The newspaper adds that DeFreeze and other S.L.A. inmates were permitted by prison guards to escape in order to carry out the kidnapping plot.

Private investigator Rusty Rhodes and San Francisco Attorney William Nestel have interviewed numerous California prison inmates who reportedly confessed to being actively involved in the S.L.A. inside prison. These inmates are quoted as saying that guards ordered the formation of the S.L.A. inside prison walls.

According to prison interviews, the newspaper says, at least "two waves" of inmates were to escape from prison with the aid of guards and set up underground headquarters on the outside. The Free Press says that the original kidnap scenario called for the kidnapping of Patricia Hearst, and of Patty's two other sisters as well.

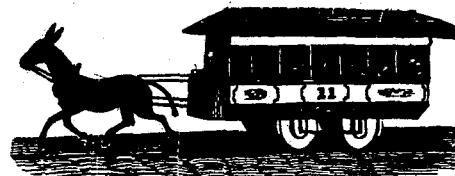
The newspaper adds that not only were prison officials involved in the planning, but that Patty Hearst herself was acquainted with DeFreeze and aware of the plot long before her abduction.

The Free Press alleges that the original scenario, calling for the kidnapping of the three Hearst daughters, was changed when members of the S.L.A. assassinated Oakland School Superintendent Marcus Foster last November.

According to Free Press sources, the Foster assassination caused a deep rift in the S.L.A. — with DeFreeze eventually heading his own "renegade" S.L.A. band.

A few months later, says the Free Press, DeFreeze carried out just part of the original scenario by kidnapping Patricia Hearst.

The newspaper charges that California state prison officials were deeply involved in formulating the S.L.A. and has called for the empanelling of a special grand jury to investigate the entire case. — ZNS



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# washington review

OCTOBER 1974



TWO PHOTOGRAPHERS: The work of Burk Uzzle (shown above in a photo by Roland Freeman) and photos by Abigail Heyman like the one at left are featured in this month's issue of the Review.

VOL. I NR. 5

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# Washington's first look at the Hirshhorn Museum

CLARISSA WITTENBERG

IT is exciting to go to the new Hirshhorn; new museums are not born every day. Undoubtedly many will visit it after the opening on October 4, since it occupies a beautiful site on the Mall and will be a prime tourist attraction. That is all certain. What is not certain is how it will evolve. Museums each have their own character, their unique ambience; they must be precious to someone: the artist, the connoisseur, the historian.

The building has clean lines, is exceptionally well lit and makes an accomodating background to the art. The sculpture garden, however, is sadly disappointing, but might be salvaged if many, many people congregate there. It fails by comparison with any other sculpture garden such as that of the Museum of Modern Art or the incomparable Maeght Foundation. The sculpture itself is impressive, particularly The Burghers of Calais by Rodin, which is a marvelous work. It was commissioned by the city of Calais to commemorate the bravery of its city fathers during the Hundred Years War. Edward III of England laid siege to Calais and later offered to release the city if six leading citizens came forward to be sacrificed. The men later were spared. It is an emotional and severe work. A second cast of this work stands in a park behind the Houses of Parliament in London. Henry Moore's King and Queen will also be exhibited here.

We also have the affliction of another black and ominous Calder stabile (the other is at History and Technology). Other cities have glorious Calder works, beautiful and bright to grace their city spaces.

The "garden" has one big tree and other plantings, but is mainly 1.3 acres of paving. An early plan had the garden stretched across the Mall and being charitable, perhaps they would have managed the space more graciously. Being sceptical I am relieved it isn't larger. It is also quite open and it is hoped that the protective system will be adequate as it would be unfortunate if any of the works are defaced.

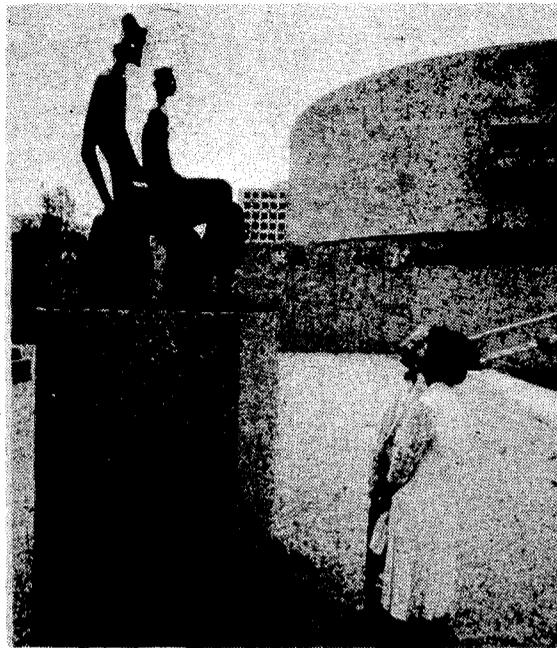
The building is round and has very thick walls of concrete with Swenson pink granite aggregate. The center circle, the interious court, is slightly off center which breaks up the circle within a circle or doughnut effect. There is a large fountain in the center which will be operating by the opening. The inner court is walled with deeply set windows. Throughout the floors a corridor runs along the windows and pro-

vides a place to display sculpture and other objects unaffected by sunlight. The galleries are broken by walls and are varied in size. There is no sense of "going around in circles" but there is a slight sensation of having arrived back where you started and not being exactly certain of how it happened. The thick outer walls which provide a distressingly blank face to the street seem to effectively create a coherent and peaceful space inside.

The collection is of course, the heart of the gift. Joseph H. Hirshhorn is a controversial figure. An immigrant from a poor Jewish family, he grew up with a respect for culture and a regard for artists of all types.

As his fortune from investments and uranium holdings in Canada grew, he bought art in huge chunks. Aline Saarinen in her book The Proud Possessors describes him as dashing out of board meetings for a half hour and running to a gallery, making lightning decisions and often buying many paintings and bargaining to boot. One dealer said it took "an hour to recover" after Hirshhorn had been in.

Hirshhorn prides himself on spotting artists before they are widely known. Saarinen notes he "bought for emotional impact." This is apparent throughout the collection. A striking example is a sculpture by Don-



Hirshhorn Museum Sculpture "Garden"

ald Judd, known for his spare, clean minimal sculpture. The Hirshhorn has one with many units of brass and pink plastic, an almost voluptuous work, unusual but still distinctly typical of the artist.

There are stories that artists appealed often to Hirshhorn for money and that he anonymously gave away thousands. An artist I know, Tony Ververs, was delighted and encouraged when Hirshhorn bought his very fine paintings at a time when he was painting houses to support himself in Provincetown. Over 200 living artists, who work is in the collection, are being invited to a special opening and this is an extraordinary occurrence. Few collectors bought so much from living, often unacknowledged artists, particularly Americans at a time when it was more prestigious to buy European works. On the other hand he could obtain incredible bargains by doing so.

There are between 6,000 and 9,000 objects in the collection and about 900 will be in the opening exhibition (which has been appraised at between \$25 and \$100 million dollars). It is without doubt massive and without question highly uneven. While there are masterpieces, it is for the most part a collection of minor paintings by major artists. It is interesting and there are surprises. It is both better and worse than one anticipates.

Mr. Hirshhorn gave it "without strings." All of the works can be traded or sold. Some are so bad it is hard to imagine that even with the prestige of the museum that they can be gotten rid of. The line from Jumpers "there is no problem that cannot be solved with a large enough plastic bag" ran through my mind. Even allowing for differences in taste, no one could claim this is a "collector's collection."

The sculpture makes up a richer treasure than the paintings. Mr. Hirshhorn obviously bought sculpture with a passion. There is a staggering number of early works by David Smith and later works as well. There are works by Brancusi - the father of contemporary minimal sculpture - and Arp. A masterpiece by Miró, a great tremendous black statue stands in one hallway. Small sculptures by Picasso are literally scattered around. The Henry Moores', large and small, are everywhere. A highly unusual sculpture by Magritte, similar to a surrealistic painting he had done is enigmatic and fascinating. There are a number of sculptures by Louise Nevelson although none as dramatic as one at the NCFA. There are some by artists whose work I do not like, but who are still highly acclaimed, such as Gaston Lachaise and Giacomo Manzù.

Sculptures by Matisse and countless others are without a doubt precious to have. There are many contemporary sculptures, some effective, some not. Two works by Red Grooms stand out in their dramatic and ~~some~~ book style depiction. One fasci-

nating work by Grooms shows his wife and his friends in his loft.

There are good paintings and some great ones. Do not, however, be misled by the idea that just because there are "eight Albers, 14 Degas, eight Gorkys" and so on, the collection is outstanding. There is a Jackson Pollock, but it is small and not to me a fully realized work. There are Francis Bacons, and good ones, but not as good as some I've seen. The Milton Avery's are early, tentative and lovely, but not his mature work. There are some lovely Rothko's, including a beautiful early work - but not to compare with the group at the Phillips. The seeds of a great collection are here. Early works, even if weak, are very valuable, if other stronger mature works can be added.

An excellent and intriguing group of sculptures and paintings of social protest can be seen and should be developed. David Smith's medals of dishonor are fine and the Ben Shahn, "Supreme Court of California: Mooney Series" is very interesting. Particularly in the nation's capital there is a place for this active stream of American art. Similarly, there are many works by Americans such as Thomas Hart Benton, Charles Sheeler and Arthur Dove which would be the bones of a special collection and a particular treasure of distinctly American and WPA school painters.

The collection, however, is hung chronologically which makes no sense artistically. With the exception of the Clyfford Still's, the works are spread around until the sense of the artist's approach is almost completely diluted. The collection, for instance, has from 40-50 works by Willem De Kooning. One retains having seen only one or two and this despite the fact that this artist's works are particularly powerful.

I originally thought perhaps the good works had been spread out like raisins in the pudding, so you would not walk too far without a treat. I was told when the year markings were up it would all be clear. This is an illogical approach disguised as a perfectly logical step. In addition one is given to believe that this is a blind, or relatively blind, sample of the entire collection - both good and bad. I find that incomprehensible. One should display the treasures. We do not need mediocrity represented. Many people will visit the museum once and that will form their impressions not only of this collection, but of contemporary art.

Finally, one wonders if this collection shouldn't have been donated to either the National Collection of Fine Arts or the National Gallery, with, perhaps, a room dedicated to the donor. Over 16 million dollars have been spent to build a museum on a precipitous spot that is rapidly becoming covered with buildings. It would have been a truly generous gift with fewer scandals and fewer problems. I hope the enormous integrity of the Smithsonian Institution will serve to make the necessary changes to bring this museum up to the highest level. One official said. "We want to run a museum like the Modern." Well, we need a museum "like the Modern," but with the special touches appropriate to Washington, D.C. I am hopeful, but not totally convinced.



RENE MAGRITTE: Delusions of Grandeur

# MUSIC

"OLD TRAIN", THE SELDOM SCENE.  
Rebel Recording Company, SLP 1536  
Reviewed by Jim Wagner

**OLD TRAIN** is the fourth album in two years by The Seldom Scene, and if you are not familiar with this top-ranked bluegrass group from Washington then let this record introduce you. A solid album, **Old Train** demonstrates the strengths of the group without straining and it proves that bluegrass does not have to feature cycles of musical breaks by one wizard picker after another.

The Seldom Scene is not a traditional bluegrass group on the order of Bill Monroe or other founders of music that might be called "mountain dixieland." Instead, these musicians use bluegrass as a style of playing whatever songs they choose. A good example on the album is "Wait a Minute." It is a new tune by Herb Pederson, quite slow, really a love song, and one that no other bluegrass group would likely attempt. Yet it comes out as bluegrass, despite a lush vocal fade-out that would make The Beach Boys proud.

But wait another minute. "Appalachian Train," one of three train songs on the album and the only all-instrumental selection, sounds bluegrass all the way — thanks especially to the lively banjo lead of Ben Eldridge. Hank Williams' "Pan American" is another song certain to please those who like bluegrass to sound "country." This one features Mike Auldridge's dobro, which as always is remarkable and contributes considerably to the distinctive sound of The Seldom Scene.

A major strength of this group is singing, something rare in bluegrass. That strength is most evident in the gospel songs on this album. Auldridge, John Duffy, Tom Gray and John Sterling form a fine gospel quartet on "Traveling On and On" and "Working on a Building." Duffy's high tenor is as essential to the group's success as his mandolin. Tom Gray, who plays about the best string bass in bluegrass, can also sing bass when called upon. Lead singer and guitarist John Starling, normally a baritone, shows that he can hit and hold the high notes when he wants to.

The album features four "guest artists" who sit in on seven of the twelve songs. Bob Williams' harmonica, the first to be heard with The Seldom Scene, gives a wistful setting to "C & O Canal," written by Starling. Paul Craft adds his guitar to several of the songs and he wrote "Bottom of the Glass," a good country rouser. Linda Ronstadt (some "sideman!") adds her voice to that song and to "Old Cross Roads," here nominated as the best cut on the

album, a good gospel song that includes some wonderful fiddling by Rick Skaggs.

Rebel Recording Company, another local organization out in Mt. Ranier, produced excellent sound and **Old Train** deserves the widest distribution.

SUMMER ROCK 1974, DC STYLE  
Reviewed by Jim Ramsey

This article is a reflection upon half a dozen or more concerts held here in Washington this past summer. None are either an indepth analysis or critical essay, but rather short commentaries upon the concert, the artist, and what they were attempting to achieve. Each review is followed by a lettered rating.

July 10: Joan Baez. Capitol Centre

ACOUSTICALLY strong, vocally powerful and sweet as ever, it seems that Joan Baez will be with us always. Many have made their buck and split, but the true test of talent is longevity. Joan continues on, singing her songs of protest and love from town to town. A very enjoyable performance. A

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July 14: Eric Clapton. Capital Centre

ERIC Clapton is considered by many to be the world's greatest guitarist, a rock superstar. But all Eric ever wanted to do was to play the blues. In the past he has been involved with and a part of two major forces in rock music. In the mid-sixties, Eric was the guitarist for the Yardbirds, a group that also spawned Jeff Beck and Jimmy Page (Led Zeppelin). And later, with Jack Bruce and Ginger Baker, Clapton formed the musical aggregation known as Cream. Countless other associations and ventures have resulted in Clapton's development in being the most knowledgeable and competent with the guitar. But all Eric wanted was to play not the most difficult of forms, but the most sensitive, the one with feeling - the blues. His first tour in three years presents Clapton playing the good old stuff, but superman is out, and bluesman is in. The laid-back Clapton of 1974; is he the best? What about Buchanan? Trower? Townsend? Does it really matter, is the real question. Clapton's contributions to music have been made and are overwhelming. For now, he may not be the best, but he is still a damn good one. At the Capital Centre Eric was suffering from a virus; yet it was the best guitar performance I've seen or heard in a long time.

B+

JULY 26: Black Oak Arkansas/Foghat/Wet Willie Capital Centre

ONE of the better sounds coming from the South these days is the sassy, brassy, upbeat boogie of Wet Willie. Black Oak Arkansas is the worst thing to come out of the South since the boll weevil. Lead singer (?) Jim Dandy's stage antics range from masturbating on a washboard, to telling 14 year old girls what he's got for them that's hot and heavy. BOA is something to watch...but then, so is a train wreck. Foghat initiated another American tour this evening, playing their usual highly-paced, energized basic rock 'n' roll. Quite a varied musical evening this was with the good, the bad, and the uglies. Zero/A-/B

**washington review**

MANAGING EDITOR: Jean Lewton  
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FROM \_\_\_\_\_

August 1: Emerson, Lake, & Palmer Capital Centre

WHEN you take a look and listen to Keith Emerson manipulate his nine keyboards, or Carl Palmer pound his several dozen percussive instruments, or guitarist Greg Lake tinker with a variety of electric and acoustic guitars, you get the impression that these are rock's best minds at work, forever searching and experimenting to create new music, new sounds, and new patterns...but yet don't really know where to stop. The main thrust of ELP is Keith Emerson, who makes use of his many years of classical training by taking intricate classical compositions and translating them into esoteric rock. If Bach, Beethoven, and Brahms were alive today they would be ELP roadies.

A-

August 3: Marvin Gaye Capital Centre

MARVIN Gaye has always been one of America's best vocalists, and his long string of hits over the past fourteen years testifies to his talents. On this particular evening Gaye returned to his home town of Washington, and I have never in my life seen such a tremendous ovation given to anyone by an audience. Rendering a short but sweet performance, Marvin sang several new pieces as well as some of his hits of recent years, including "Let's Get It On," "Trouble Man," and "What's Going On." It was the second night of his summer tour, and being that he hasn't been doing concerts for several years, he was naturally quite a bit cautious about overexerting his vocal chords.

B+

August 19: Crosby, Stills, Nash, & Young/Jesse Colin Young Capital Centre

THEY came, they played, they conquered. CSN & Y played for four hours and they did everything: the old and the new, together and individually, the splitends. They are a lot more compatible now than 4 Way Street, and playing together in much more harmony. Unlike most old tarnished images that are remarked, CSN & Y shone even brighter

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than their post Woodstock days. One could not ask for more. Jesse Colin Young got the audience in the right mood playing his bouncy folk-pop sounds. A tremendous night for music

A+/B+

September 1: Livingston Taylor Gaston Hall

LIV Taylor is real fine people, sure is...oh yeah, he sings some songs. He wrote 'em, too. 'Nuff said.

C+

September 6: The Band/Aerosmith Capitol Centre

The Band was the band to forge the way for the country-rock sound several years ago, particularly with their Music From Big Pink. The musical talents of the Band today continue as they fuse their music with the current sounds, such as Garth Hudson's moving solo with the synthesizer, resulting in some good, solid rock with the hominess of country music. Aerosmith appeared unannounced, and the crowd was quite rude to the band from Boston. Aerosmith, however, played on: they were visual, loud, hard and damn good. Combine the Stones and the Yardbirds and you get the direction in which Aerosmith is going.

**DRAMA**

**A FUNNY THING HAPPENED ON THE WAY TO THE FORUM.** Harlequin Dinner Theatre. Reviewed by Sally Crowell

ONCE again the Harlequin Dinner Theatre has come up with a winner. This time it's A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum which features Larry Shue in the pivotal role of Pseudolus. While the production suffers from some miscasting, Mr. Shue, along with other able members of Forum, does manage to turn in a performance that is fast-moving, eye appealing and delightfully funny.

Shue, an artist-in-residence at the Harlequin, is a very gifted performer. His acting range is broad and his stage presence commanding; in this quickly paced musical his abundance of energy is the key to a successful evening of entertainment.

Also worthy of special mention are the two female leads Michelle Mundell and Carolyn Gaines who are perfectly cast as Philia the captivating virgin and Domin, the overbearing wife. Their vocal, as well as acting abilities, do much to enhance the production.

While the music and lyrics by Stephen Sondheim are not particularly memorable (with the possible exception of "Lovely"), the musical accompaniment by Hampton King and his seven man orchestra work to bring an extra excitement to the show. Thanks to Hampton, (who is currently collaborating with Shue on a new musical), the Harlequin comes to life nightly with good sounds.

The Harlequin is undoubtedly one of the best equipped dinner theaters in the Washington area, but this reviewer still questions the exploitation of the actor who "works exclusively for tips." Even if one goes along with the personal touch at intermission when some members of the cast come out front and resume waiting on tables, this should be an added bonus if the actor chooses to do it - not the only way to earn a wage.

The Harlequin is a very well-managed dinner theatre, serving good food and drink. If the people are willing to pay for the food and drink, they would certainly be willing to pay for the entertainment. Since the producers Nicolas Howey and Kary Walker are both experienced theater people, I find it disconcerting that they don't provide a more equitable situation for their help. Certainly it is good that they are providing a situation whereby new actors can gain experience, but those young actors should also be learning to respect their theatrical profession - if that's what they eventually hope to be. Since not all of the performers are required to wait on tables as well as entertain, one wonders why any of them should.

In any case, the Harlequin does produce an enjoyable evening of entertainment. Jacques Brel... and A Funny Thing... will alternate weekly through October, with the future months looking to be just as interesting. For more information call: 340-8515.

# CAMERA

"GROWING UP FEMALE." ABIGAIL HEYMAN  
Reviewed by Joyce Tenneson Cohen

ABIGAIL Heyman shares with us her way of looking at women in "Growing Up Female," a group of fifty photographs presently at the Washington Gallery of Photography (217 7th Street, SE). The photographs document many of the problems and strengths of women, their feelings, and most importantly, how they relate to their environment.

The photographs are all part of a personal photojournal that Heyman has been working on for four years, and which has been published in book form by Holt, Rinehart, and Winston.

In looking at the photographs, one is immediately impressed by their honest and straightforward presentation. There has been no effort to mask or pose the subjects. They simply appear as they are, interacting with their mates, children, interests, and the world. The photographer, however, does not attempt to actively engage her subjects. There is little awareness of any direct communication taking place, as eye contact between subject and photographer is minimal in these images. The people Heyman focuses on are too involved in what they themselves are doing to notice the silent presence of the camera.

While the photographer regards her series as largely autobiographical, many of the images express her observations and empathy rather than her own experiences. Ms. Heyman feels that working on this series was to some extent therapeutic for her, and that in the process of taking these photographs, she herself worked through many of the problems, conflicts, and sexual role limitations faced by her subjects. This road of artistic self-discovery often can be limiting in that many works done as personal therapy remain just that, and have no value for the viewer. Such is not the case with Heyman's work which transcends the strictly personal, and assumes a public posture.

Unlike snapshots, these photographs invite us to go beyond the specific private image and to work our way outward toward a more universal statement. Almost every photograph provides us the opportunity for emotional journey — a quality that makes Heyman's work valuable in our own self-discovery.

To many it may seem curious that this series, photographed by a self-described "feminist," does not readily reveal images of the so-called "new woman" who is often shown as inquiring, assertive, achieving, self-confident, and departing from standard sexual role. The photographer's self-portrait, however, offers an exception. In fact, it is quite striking that there is only one other photograph where the woman appears with introspective strength and self-confidence, but that woman is photographed in front of an imposing filing system which brings to mind the female clerk-secretary stereotype.

In general, the photographs seem to present women and girls in standard cultural roles, many at peace, some with questions, a few in transition. There is neither a sense of ridicule nor rejection of standard sexual role appearances; rather a coming to terms with essentials. There is much respect and understanding of the gender in its many facets.

A group of personal photographs dealing with the experiences of being a woman could easily be trite or cliché ridden. This show, however, contains few such clichés. The majority of pictures have a moving intimacy as well as an intensity and freshness of vision built on solidly constructed images.

Ms. Heyman who lives and works in New York is presently photographing a study of men as "she sees them." It will be interesting to see if she is able to bring the same level of sensitivity and intuitive understanding to men as she has brought to "Growing Up Female."

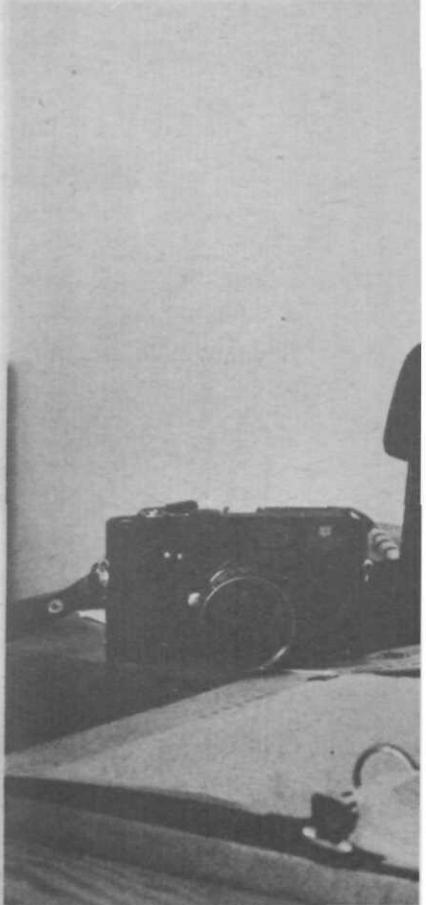
*(Joyce Tenneson Cohen is Assistant Professor of Art and Program Head of the Northern Virginia Community College Photography Department. She is also a professional photographer who has had many shows, most recently a one woman show at the Corcoran Gallery of Art.)*



IN photo at right  
Abigail Heyman mimics  
one of her works for  
Gazette photographer  
Roland Freeman at the  
opening of her show:  
"Growing Up Female."  
The exhibit runs thru  
Oct. 5.

The other photo-  
graphs are from her book  
now available at the  
Washington Gallery of  
Photography.

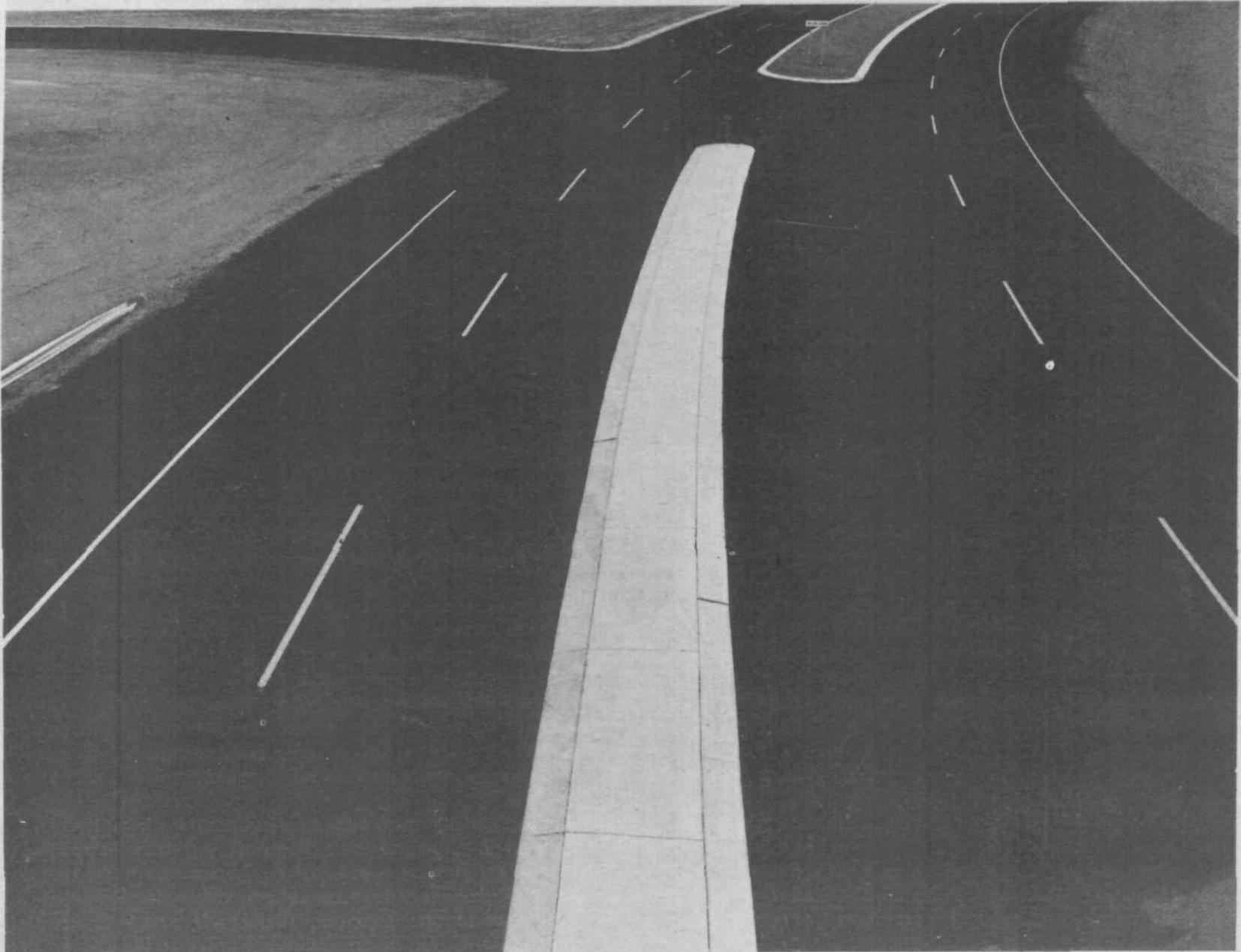




ROLAND FREEMAN'S f-STOP

# BURK UZZLE AND FAMILY

LANDSCAPES/Photographs by Burk Uzzle, Magnum Photos, Inc., New York, 1973.  
(Distributor: Light Impressions Corp., P.O. Box 3012, Rochester, New York  
14614.)

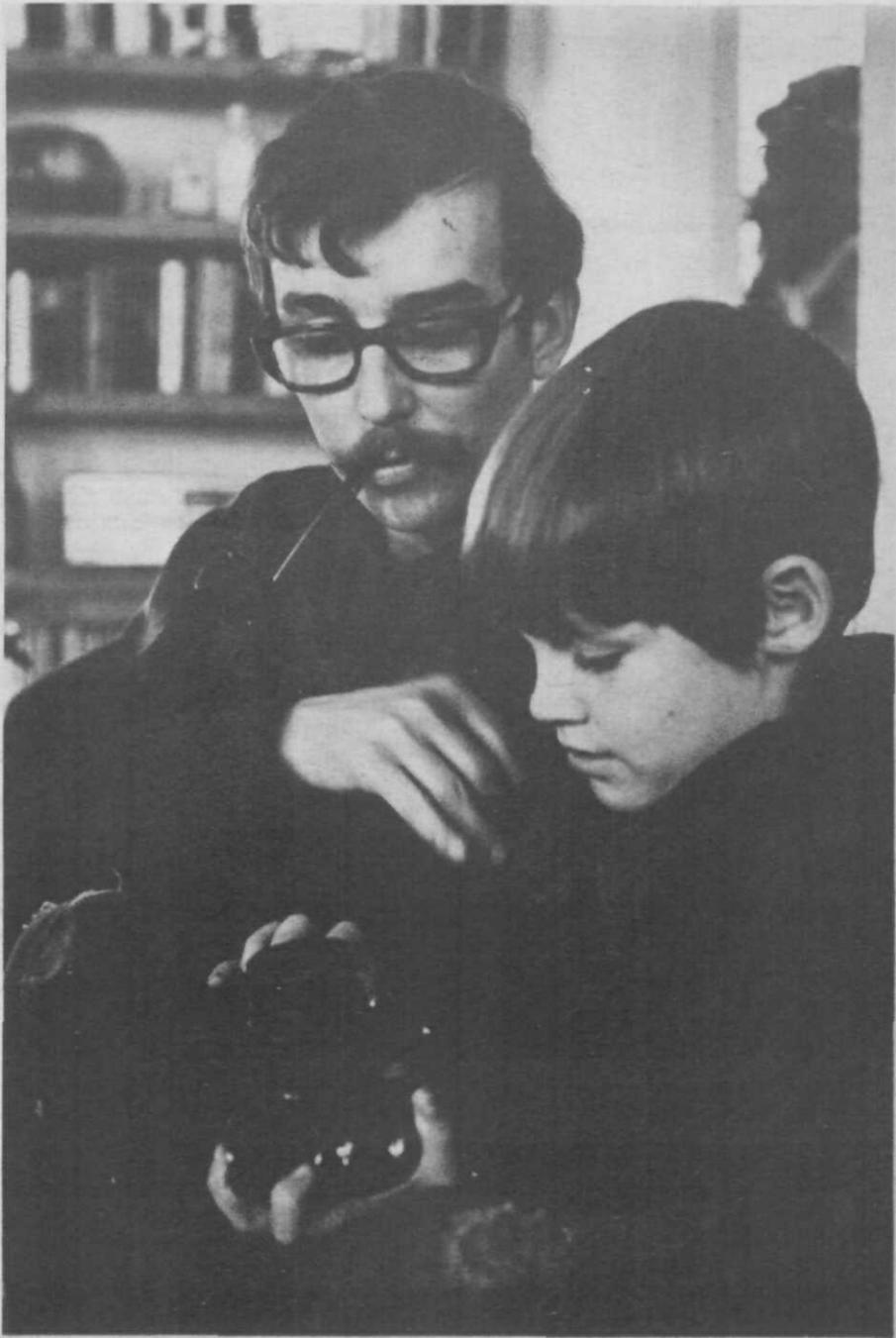


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ring of this year, some of my dearest friends, the Uzzles, visit and Burk Uzzle, the photographer in the family, have just published his new book, Landscapes. Having been friends for many years and not having seen each other for almost a year, we discussed the book as much as I would have liked because there were other exciting and important things to talk about within the family during their short stay. Besides, there continue to be many critiques of the creative, innovative and revealing photographs in this book. Instead, I will shed a little light on some of the important forces behind bringing it about.

Those who are fortunate enough to get to know Burk Uzzle find it very difficult to think of him as a separate entity,

For it is their family unity, built on a solid foundation of courage, understanding and humor, which allows them to be creative in his or her own field of endeavor. Burk's warm, gracious and humorous wife and mother, is one of the most creative potters to appear on the East Coast. She receives strong demands for her work from New York dealers, and she is busier than ever. Andy, the younger son, is a talented artist, and has been exhibited in joint shows with his father. The older son, Tad, is an all-around lovable young man who is an accomplished cyclist who participates in motorcycle races with his brother. Both brothers enjoy trail-riding with Burk Uzzle. With all this talent surrounding him, Burk Uzzle values their advice and criticism on the many projects in which he is involved. Being one of the most professional photographers in the world today, and doing so much around the globe, he never plans his year's work without including his family in as much of what is possible. And it has been this type of consideration which makes the Uzzles such a unique family, in that families are falling apart for a lack of such

What is presented here are pictures I've made over the years of my acquaintance with the Uzzles, the one being the most recent, made in April 1974. At the time of this cover photograph from Burk's book, Landscapes, I made images made during the 60's and 70's that show Burk Uzzle as a masterful, creative genius, possessing the ability to give us this humorous and serious, sometimes mysterious view of the society in which we live.

The Uzzles make their home in rural upstate New York. Burk, after spending several years as a free-lancer in Atlanta and Texas, moved to New York City at age 23 in the early 60's. After having a successful six to seven years there, he left life to join a personal cooperative of photographers called Magnum Photos, of which he is still a member.



# BOOKS

PSYCHOANALYSIS AND FEMINISM, by Juliet Mitchell, Pantheon.  
PSYCHOANALYSIS AND WOMEN, Edited by Jean Baker Miller, Pelican.  
WOMAN AND ANALYSIS, Edited by Jean Strouse, Viking.  
Reviewed by Richard King

LATELY we have witnessed a steady barrage of feminist attacks on psychoanalysis and its founding father, Sigmund Freud. According to these attacks, Freud was the chief theoretician of what Kate Millett called "the Sexual Counter-Revolution." While claiming scientific truth for his observations about women, Freud in fact formulated a sexual chauvinism which has served to enchain and degrade, not liberate, women who have sought analytic help. How else could it have been, born as Freud was into a patriarchal age and religion and given his own traditional conceptions of the role of men and women, husbands and wives, culture and sexuality? As a result psychoanalysis, a man's theory and an overwhelmingly male profession, must either be radically altered or cast upon the garbage heap of history.

Though not so dismissive in tone, the Miller anthology articulates the above-presented case quite skillfully and convincingly. But the other two books under review, particularly Mitchell's work, launch something of a counter-attack in asserting that psychoanalysis is no monolithic tradition, that from early on Freud's speculations about women were challenged from within the tradition, and that indeed Freud's "objectionable" remarks about women were in many cases heavily qualified.

Juliet Mitchell is a militant British feminist and a Marxist whose credentials protect her from charges of being a lackey of male, bourgeois ideologies, whether Freudian or not. She claims that the feminist critics of Freud have systematically mis-read him, taken his statements out of context, and thereby impoverished the genuine richness of his insights. What she proceeds to do in Psychoanalysis and Feminism is systematically savage such critiques advanced by sister feminists and question other theoreticians such as Wilhelm Reich and R.D. Laing, who have enjoyed so much recent acclaim.

Mitchell's central claim is that Freud, for all his limitations, still provides the best map to the treacherous terrain of gender and sex: put simply, we are made into "men" and "women" despite as much as because of anatomical differences. We are psychologically bi-sexual and various cultures exploit this bipolarity in various ways. Beside this overwhelming fact, all talk from masculinists or feminists about anatomy being destiny is so much drivel.

From that Mitchell goes on to assert that Freud's analysis of the way in which men and women are incorporated into the structure of authority is true for patriarchal cultures in general. Thus the standard charge that Freud's ideas were historically biased is correct, but trivially so. As Margaret Mead observed long ago, some societies may mix up or reverse the tasks that men and women perform, but in no society are masculine and feminine or higher and lower distinctions abolished. And as Ms. Mead notes in her contribution to the Strouse volume, nowhere are feminine roles elevated above masculine ones. Mitchell does part company with Freud in speculating that, although all surviving cultures we know of are patriarchal, and marked by domination, power hierarchies, inequality and repression, a different type of human order is possible in the future.

Assorted feminists plus Reich and Laing are taken to task for neglecting the role of the unconscious and fantasy in individual and group life and for elevating the biological factor over the formative power of cultural structures. Mitchell shows up Germaine Greer as a cheap-shot artist who simply does not know what she is talking about. And Kate Millett's critique of Freud, in Mitchell's view, is

a bracing polemic which lacks in subtlety and depth what it displays in angry vigor.

Ultimately Mitchell is attempting to clear the theoretical ground - from a feminist position - for a conception of culture in which the "father principle" (domination) is abolished. (Men, she notes, suffer as well under the patriarchal aegis.) But her efforts need more elaboration. Her difference with Freud over the possibility of a non-repressive culture is the central issue, but she fails to confront it head on. Nor does she give us much of an idea how it will be realized or what such a new human order would be like. Thus we are not sure that her theoretical distinction can plausibly or desirably lead to a difference in future fact. All we learn is that in the new culture the family, the incest taboo, and the Oedipus complex will be absent and somehow equates that with - or sees it as an emblem of - a non-repressive order. But though anatomy may not be destiny, all evidence seems to indicate that certain restrictions on human sexuality, whether male or female, is.

Mitchell's book is theoretically leagues ahead of anything which has come out of the American feminist movement and cannot be absorbed in one quick reading. Though ponderously written, the lack of stylistic grace is more than compensated by its intellectual seriousness and willingness to forego the easy polemics and petulance which have marked other efforts along the same lines. The two books of essays are generally well-chosen and cover the major aspects of the "woman problem." Taken together with Mitchell's book, they hopefully signal a new level of debate, one which, however theoretical and murky it seems with the eternal arguments over penis envy and castration, is of highest importance. What is today's daring and difficult vision is often tomorrow's accepted practice and conventional wisdom.

## GEORGE

"Man's love is of man's life a thing apart,  
'Tis Woman's whole existence;"

George Gordon, Lord Byron

Your thing apart, George my love,  
was once my hole existence.

\* \* \*

There is an ebb in the affairs of women  
where no man is an island  
and  
your bang, George, brings forth  
more than a whimper.

- GABRIELLE SIMON EDGCOMB

THE AMERICANIZATION OF DIXIE: The Southernization of America. JOHN EGERTON. Harper's Magazine Press.  
\$7.95.

Reviewed by Jim Wagner

"AS long as there are people who think of the South as another place, another region, a separate entity," writes John Egerton, "there will not doubt be movements to change it, wars to preserve it, plans to transform it or adopt it or exploit it." Yes, and write books about it. The Americanization of Dixie is the latest of an honorable tradition of books about the South, what it is and where it's going. If you are a Southerner who has pondered some of the other books, or a Yankee (any non-Southerner) who has never given the subject any thought, you might take a look at this book. But don't expect too much.

Egerton is a conscientious Southerner and a good writer; and he accurately describes this effort as "interpretive and subjective and occasionally personal." But his theme - or at least his title - is grander than that. The best part of the book is in the opening pages that state the theme: "The South and the nation are not exchanging strengths as much as they are exchanging sins; more often than not, they are sharing and spreading the worst in each other, while the best languishes and withers." That is something most Southerners, black or white, can understand and regret.

n.b. AS we begin our second year of regular book reviewing in The Gazette, it might be well to clarify our approach. In each issue we will try to include one fairly long review, which will deal with more than one book on a single theme, and several short notes on recent books. Since we appear monthly, we will rarely scoop other more frequent reviewers; nor for that matter will we always limit ourselves to books which have just appeared. One of the problems of book reviewing is that books are quickly reviewed and just as quickly forgotten; and what looks like a classic today shows up shortly thereafter on the remainder tables. (The two are not of course mutually exclusive.) We will generally avoid books which are widely reviewed elsewhere and, given our location, not review books about national politics. Rather we would like to focus on books about D.C., books by D.C. residents, novels by young or unknown writers deserving wider currency, and books of general intellectual interest which fail to receive a large play elsewhere.

We will welcome suggestions.

IN all his works, including his recent prize-winning The Americans: The Democratic Experience, historian Daniel Boorstin has celebrated the initiative and willingness to grasp at opportunity which Americans have displayed throughout their history. Now it turns out that Boorstin has been practicing what he has preached. According to Jack Anderson (Post, 8/19/74) Professor Boorstin used Smithsonian facilities and employees to finish his latest book to the tune of \$65,000. Boorstin did not deny the substance of the charges and allowed as how royalties from his book will not be shared with the Smithsonian. He lamely claimed that what he had done was "common practice for universities." Of course, the Smithsonian is not a university, but why quibble?

NOT only did The Post drop its Sunday book review section last winter, it has also reduced the space allotted to books in the "Style" section on Sunday. If that were not bad enough, the July 4 Post included a very strange review of Prof. Boorstin's Democracy and its Discontents. Propelled by Boorstin's theme - the ubiquity and power of the media in our daily lives - the reviewer launched into a thinly disguised attack on the news media for invasion of privacy and pursuit of irrelevancies, particularly about public figures. Well, o.k. But then things began to fall into place. Ex-Pres. Nixon's ex-lawyer, Charles Alan Wright, a giant of social criticism, was cited in support; "social studies," the "social gospel" and "social commentary and social satire" which are "salable" all get their lumps. The review ended with a clarion call for a "whole new redefinition of our ideals." (What, one wonders, is Boorstin's book but "salable social commentary?") Who is the reviewer? It turns out to be one Franklin R. Gannon, listed as a "special assistant to President Nixon." That, as Don Meredith would say, is a "real piece of work."

From there Egerton tries to support his theme, with uneven success and uneven effort, by describing what is happening in the South and nation on topics ranging from agriculture to education to culture-since-Mencken.

It is hard to dispute Egerton's general argument that the South is losing - or has lost - whatever distinctive characteristics it once had, and that the region today is eagerly embracing the worst faults of the rest of America. Egerton quotes someone at a seminar on the South as saying, "It's a mistake to adopt a Yankee world view just when that view is crumbling." It sure is a mistake. It's awfully sad, too.

(Jim Wagner is a native of Tennessee and free-lance journalist in Washington, D.C.)

# VAL LEWTON

17

MARKET Square, created by the intersection of Indiana Avenue and Pennsylvania Avenue N.W. is almost a forgotten corner of Washington. The buildings date from the 1840's and in scale they are dwarfed by the heavy grey ostentation of the National Archives, the cool neo-Classicism of the National Gallery and the business-like bulk of the Federal Triangle. Only the Apex Liquor store with its fanciful towers and quirky Temperance Statue out front sets the area apart visually. Once doomed to destruction by the Pennsylvania Avenue Plan, this gateway to the police, the courts, the Recorder of Deeds and the motor vehicle bureau is perhaps destined for a reprieve under the Historic Landmarks Act. Ed Cutler, who once designed exhibits for the Museum of African Art, believes the area may be the next important center for commercial art galleries in the District. He, along with some friends, have begun a tentative effort in that direction by opening the Market Square Gallery above an artsy-craftsy Pier One type gift shop called the Artifactory.

Actually, the Market Square Gallery doesn't open until the first of November and the sign over the door now reads Gallery St. Paul. The owners describe themselves as "low key commercial." They plan to show both local artists and work from foreign lands with an emphasis on work from the continent of Africa. They also plan on promoting small dance performances in the Gallery along with works in new media such as video tape.

Presently, they are showing an intriguing exhibition of original art work done for pinup reproductions of the forties - mostly calendar art. These artists were not permitted the spread eagle crotch shot of the seventies, but relied on a flash of thigh and a peek-a-boo of garter along with assorted accessories (automobile gear shifts, panting dogs, a voyeur talk show host leering from a vintage t.v. set) to carry their mild erotic message. These Varga-type artists substituted blatant color for blatant sex. There is little doubt that these slick pastels with their punchy complimentary color were certainly part of the inspiration for Pop artists such as Mel Ramos. And though the installation is perhaps haphazard, the gallery space with its rough wood floor and wood ceiling and its white brick walls is an attractive and spacious antidote to the cramped drywall quarters of the P Street bunch.

CUTLER may or may not be right in his prognostication for the Market Square area, but one thing is certain: if inflation continues at its present rate and bureaucrats fail to gain substantial raises in pay to buy art, the prestigious P Street galleries will not be able to afford the extravagant four figure rents they now pay. Already the pernicious sterility of high rise office buildings has begun to infect the Dupont Circle area. As P Street, however, finds itself in financial difficulty, new areas are opening up as heir apparent. The Studio Gallery, Gallery 10, Ron Stark and Lucy Clark, The Bird and the Dirt (Jonas Santos) are all located within a few blocks of each other on Connecticut above Dupont Circle, and form a mini do-it-yourself P Street of artists in tax-payers lofts and co-operative galleries. However, if P Street has become too expensive for art galleries, Connecticut Avenue can not be far behind. It seems as if the western end of the city has begun to price itself out of the art market. Remember the high rents come out of the artists' pockets in increased commissions.

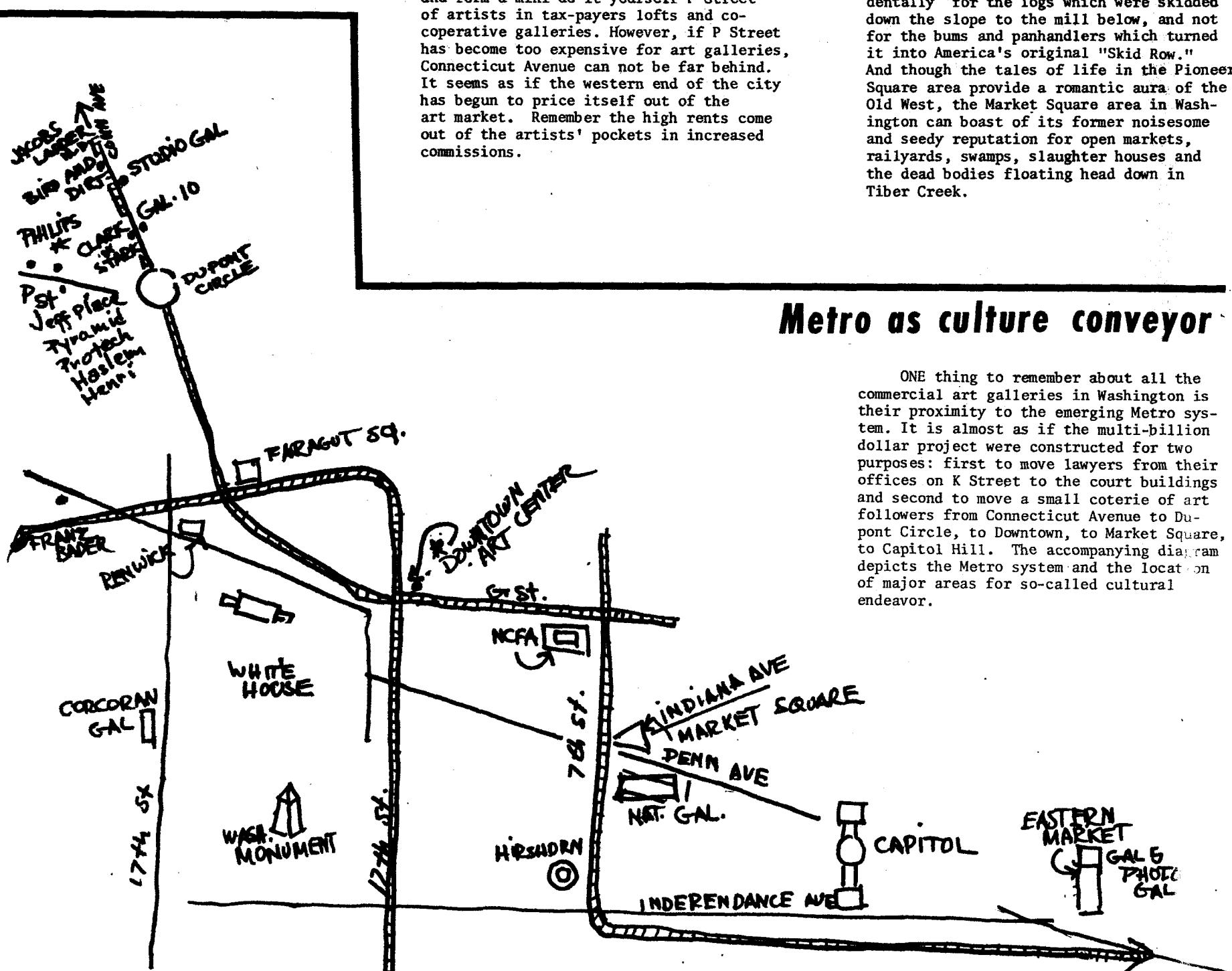
Perhaps for the first time in a decade the city's artists have begun to eye the area eastward toward and beyond the Capitol. Already, the Washington Gallery of Photography and the proposed Gallery 5 are located on Seventh Street, SE and the nearby Speaking of Michelangelo make the burgeoning Eastern Market area a potential haven for commercial art galleries.

A perennial art mover, Alice Denny, has taken the trip east to the heart of the city with her Downtown Art Center at 1227 G Street, NW. Although this area of G Street is slated for eventual intensive high rise development by Metro, Ms. Denny with the aid of RLA can hop from one endangered building to the next for years to come, without paying one penny in rent.

But of all the pretenders to the P Street throne, the most improbable, but perhaps the most promising, is Ed Cutler's insurgent Market Square Gallery. One reason for its promise is the proximity to the National Gallery, the Hirshhorn and the National Collection of Fine Arts. It also forms a coherent geographic area around a triangle of potential charm with buildings covering the whole range of the 19th century styles. The convergence of streets in this area forms a triangle similar to Pioneer Square in Seattle which is undergoing extensive renewal and already houses several galleries in its renovated and spacious loft-like Seattle Art Center. Both Pioneer Square and Market Square have exciting histories. Both were early commercial centers of their respective cities. And though Pioneer Square is larger and years ahead in its renewal, it started with a few small arty shops along the adjacent Skid Road named incidentally for the logs which were skidded down the slope to the mill below, and not for the bums and panhandlers which turned it into America's original "Skid Row." And though the tales of life in the Pioneer Square area provide a romantic aura of the Old West, the Market Square area in Washington can boast of its former noisome and seedy reputation for open markets, railroads, swamps, slaughter houses and the dead bodies floating head down in Tiber Creek.

## Metro as culture conveyor

ONE thing to remember about all the commercial art galleries in Washington is their proximity to the emerging Metro system. It is almost as if the multi-billion dollar project were constructed for two purposes: first to move lawyers from their offices on K Street to the court buildings and second to move a small coterie of art followers from Connecticut Avenue to Dupont Circle, to Downtown, to Market Square, to Capitol Hill. The accompanying diagram depicts the Metro system and the location of major areas for so-called cultural endeavor.

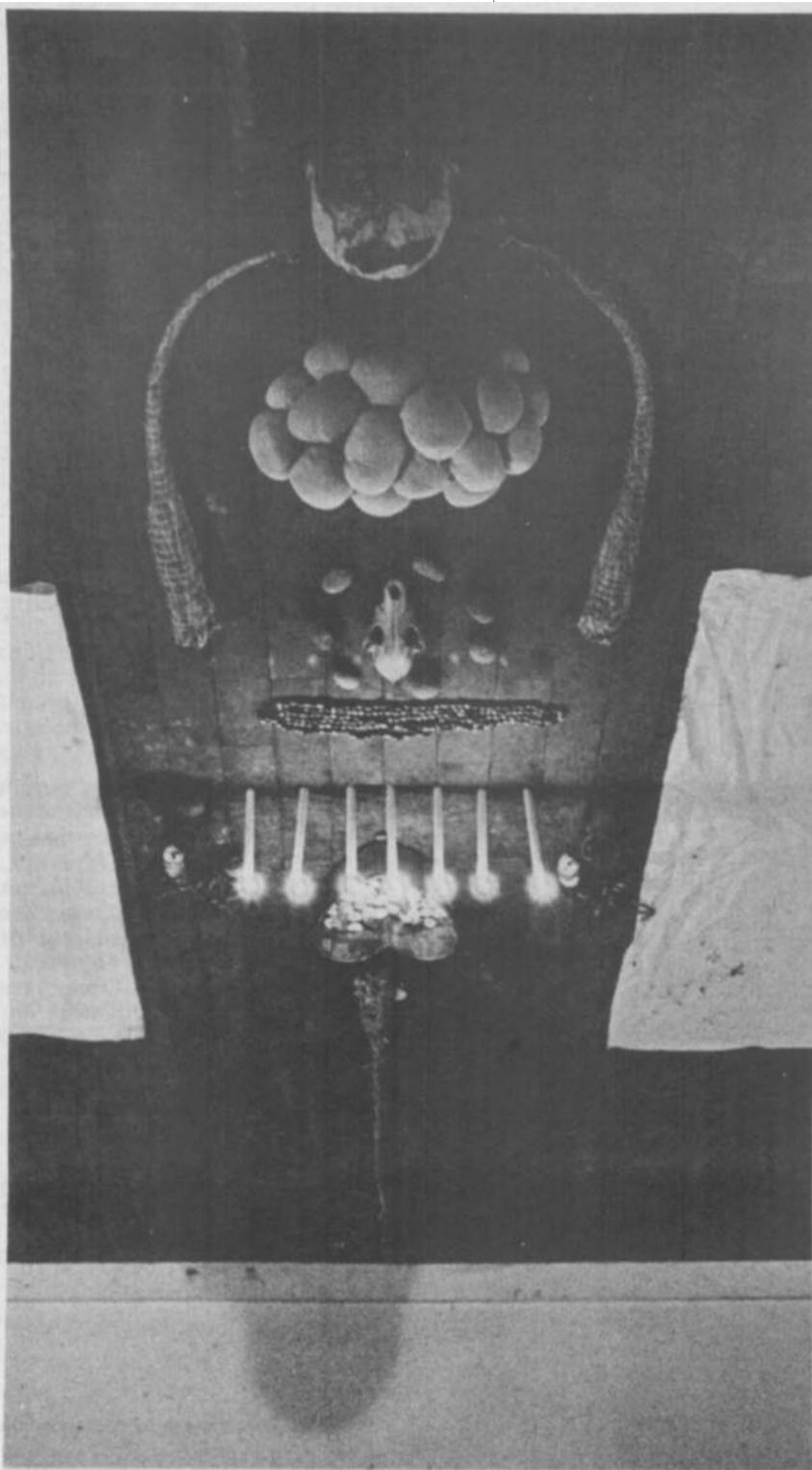


# ART

## THE BIRD AND THE DIRT



Fabric construction in shades of green, representing a leaf. Hung at the District Building. Photo by Link Harper.



Elements of works: wood lump, bound grasses, stones, skull, candles, sea shells and poisonous beads. Photo by Link Harper.

EXOTIC masks, stuffed ocelots, graves with bleeding hearts are the objects, but death, life and re-birth are the real materials used by The Bird and the Dirt. Jonas Santos and his friends reach back within themselves and working with street debris, creating beautiful and delicate works of art. Not content with one dimension, nor with one art form, they dance and draw, carve and arrange objects, combine music, ritual and poetry to reaffirm the essential nature of man.

Jonas Santos is from Brazil and he is searching for the equivalent of his native Carnival. A stranger here, he regrets our lack of a uniting, binding festival; he finds us divided, inhibited, and lacking in joy. At Carnival each person is an artist, each creates and contributes to the overall experience and Santos wants us to move in that direction. He is not altruistic, he creates his art as most men breathe, because he must.

This group has worked in Washington for four years, on street corners, in parks and even in the District Building. They have gone in extraordinary costumes, announced and unannounced, invited and uninvited to museum openings and art events. Each time the force of their work has dominated the scene. They challenge the orthodox art community both resisting it and courting it.

Most recently they presented a procession, dance and ritual dedicated to "Our Lady of Plastics" at Kalorama Park. It poured rain the night of the performance; they decked themselves in plastic, booties, ponchos, and strangely twisted hats and "related to the

In a previous exhibition and performance, they honored Yemanja, the goddess of the waves and the moon. Santos explained that as the terrified Africans were taken by boat to be slaves in South America they worshipped her, hoping for assistance. Upon arrival in South America the strength of the myth was such that the Catholic Church absorbed rather than discarded it. Similarly other important gods became saints and rituals continued to be practiced. There is a similarity in tone to the Haitian style and even to Voodoo. There is an undertone in our culture of the same phenomenon, expressed in mediums, signifying, votive candles and other manifestations.

The artistic and the public content of Jonas Santo's work saves it from being a strange cult and allows the examination of environment." In the city, rain is an annoyance, but Santos reminded us of its elemental and precious character, helped us to enjoy it much as children enjoy it, completely. A more unlikely group has probably never had a parade permit.

One man asked me if I was "with this group of tent caterpillars." I said "yes." Strange and fluid in their plastic draping, they danced and sang. This performance was sponsored by a number of people, including Alice Denney's Private Arts Foundation, the National Endowment for the Arts and the Fondo del Sol. Leaving the plaza at Kalorama Park they left behind the wet candles in their tuna tins. I wonder what the neighbors thought in the morning.

myths and ideas as old as man is old. He combines the elegant, the witty, the bizarre, the morbid and the luxurious and makes a unique statement. He works with dried bones, with stuffed animals, old mattresses, satins and silks, old rope, tuna-fish cans, herbs, incense, candles, sawed off turkey legs tied with red ribbons, and simple branches covered with bark that have a sculptural form and provide a unifying motif throughout his work. He carves simple dolls from pieces of wood and makes strange and basic instruments from tin.

His costumes are lavishly created, highly colorful and exotic. His work forms a unit and each performance has a theme. There seems always to be an absent Goddess, remote and beautiful. There are crosses, symbolic, anthropologists say, of the underworld, the earth, the past and the future. There are many candles, the symbol of flickering life, strange arrangements and repetitions, relating to concepts long forgotten in Western culture of the sacred qualities of certain numbers. What Jonas Santos understands that most of us have forgotten is that we are all alike in a basic way, all have a great capacity for beauty which is neglected in most of us, and also that we have an illogical side that we hopelessly try to rule out instead of appreciating. He understands we need ritual and celebrates this need. He acknowledges both death and life. He knows without ever looking it up, that we are bound to the earth and the ocean, that our bodies wax and wane with the tides. He is an artist outside of the usual tradi-

SANTOS CONTINUED

tions, but has achieved an avant garde mix; one that challenges, delights, frightens and stimulates.

To see his work, to talk with Jonas Santos, call his studio upstairs at 1734 Connecticut Avenue, NW, 332-1255. — CKW



WE have received a copy of your very interesting article on the "Art Now '74" (photocopy attached) and are concerned about the usage of our LEVI'S trademark which appears generically as "levis".

The LEVI'S word mark is our most priceless asset having been derived from the first name of our founder Mr. Levi Strauss who established the company back in 1850. Hundreds of millions of garments of all types have been shipped bearing the LEVI'S mark to virtually every country in the world, and many millions of dollars have been spent in advertising. LEVI'S refers only to products of our manufacture and to everything that we manufacture whether it be shirts, slacks, shorts, blouses, jackets, or blue jeans. We appreciate the fact that the LEVI'S trademark has become one of the half dozen best known in the world. In order to preserve this unique asset, it is necessary that we protect the mark from excessive usage where the trademark significance is not specifically noted.

Levi's is:

- Our most priceless asset
- a registered trademark in the U.S. Patent Office and over 100 countries

• derived from the first name of our founder who established our company in 1850

• our exclusive trademark which we apply to everything that we manufacture: jeans, slacks, jackets, shirts, skirts, etc.

Levi's should:

• always be spelled as it is registered with a capital "L" and an apostrophe " 's "

• never be used unless referring to garments manufactured by our company

We feel sure that it was not your intention to misuse our trademark and that you can appreciate our extreme caution in protecting it. Please help us to protect Levi's by always using and spelling it properly.

Thank you for your assistance.

Carol Yenne, Manager  
Trademark Department

(We have xeroxed your letter and posted it by the coke machine — Ed.)

## SHOP TALK

Beginning with this issue, Jean Lewton becomes managing editor of the *Washington Review*, our arts supplement. All manuscripts, notices, questions and answers dealing with the arts should be directed to her. Jean will be assisted by an editorial committee consisting of Richard King, Andrea Dean and Gordon Fletcher.

Also with this issue, Gordon Fletcher becomes music editor of the *DC Gazette* and *Washington Review*.

Gazette contributor Larry Cuban has been named superintendent of schools in Arlington County.

## FILM

CLAUDINE  
Reviewed by Paul Gewirtz

I SAW *Claudine* the day after Duke Ellington died. And as I watched this energetic but rather stiff movie about a Harlem mother of six, I remembered Ellington's famous description of his great piece, "Harlem Air Shaft:"

"So much goes on in a Harlem air shaft. You hear fights, you smell dinner, you hear people making love. You hear intimate gossip floating down. You hear the radio. An air shaft is one great big loudspeaker. You see your neighbors' laundry. You hear the janitor's dongs. The man upstairs' aerial falls down and breaks your window. You smell coffee. A wonderful thing, that smell. An air shaft has got every contrast. One guy is cooking dried fish and rice and another guy's got a great big turkey. You hear people praying, fighting, snoring. Jitterbugs are jumping up and down always over you, never below you. I tried to put all that in 'Harlem Air Shaft'."

The music evokes varied ingredients, but its vitality and feeling are seamless and new. In *Claudine*, plenty of ingredients are there — indeed, too many ingredients — but they haven't been transmuted into a movie with life, magic and unity of its own.

Claudine Price, played by Diahann Carroll, is a beautiful thirty-six year old black woman living in Harlem with her six children. She has had two husbands and another two "almost marriages," and she claims to be off men — until she runs into huge and irresistible Roop Marshall (James Earl Jones). The story of their "love project" is surrounded by the chaos of Claudine's brimming and cramped household, Roop's fear of the responsibilities of family life, and the degrading effects of the welfare system. With mostly good humor, the two knock themselves into some kind of hopeful situation.

Roop takes Claudine out of the house and gives some joy to her nights, but Claudine feels guilt in being away from her children so often. Roop reintroduces Claudine to the

anguish of loving a man who is afraid of assuming the responsibilities of family life. Roop has children in two cities, but never sees them. On his first date with Claudine, Roop announces the finiteness of his intentions. Months later, he has a change of heart. But just as Roop is prepared to announce that he will marry, he is hit with a court judgment requiring him to make large support payments for his own children. Like Claudine, he is hemmed in by the errors of his younger self.

Many elements of modern black urban life, including its humor, are present in this movie, but, unfortunately, they have not been crafted into a good film. *Claudine* tries to be too many things — and it touches too many things with a heavy hand. It has a desparate energy and beleaguered appearance that fit its characters' lives, but never quite falls into place. It is awkwardly composed, as if someone had followed a checklist. The themes are authentic, the issues are authentic, the characters' predicaments are authentic. But the movie isn't.

A narrative film must create the illusion that the characters have ongoing lives, of which the camera sees only glimpses. But the events in *Claudine*'s world all seem to be manufactured for the camera. I didn't get a sense of the ordinary parts of the characters' lives — what they do in the stretch of unclimactic events. The characters aren't richly drawn, and, with the exception of James Earl Jones' Roop, they usually don't sound very natural. (The children in particular are saddled with many horrible lines.)

In fact every person in this movie is burdened by his or her thematic function. The characters have so many messages to pass on to us that they barely have time just to exist. One of the best scenes in *Claudine* is when two of Claudine's children, Paul and Francis, go bicycling through Harlem looking for Roop. The image of children pedalling hard through narrow spaces between moving turcks conveys their vulnerability and eagerness to break loose much more persuasively than any set speech could — and it is much more exciting visually.

This outdoors scene also reminds us how oddly insulated from the surrounding Harlem world the story and its characters are. Most of the film takes place indoors. Missing is the sensual immediacy that a feeling for place might have created. The windows are never open. We never hear the sounds of the air shaft.

so the money will be returned in some form to Washington area artists — possibly in a fee-less show. Schmutzhart emphasizes the importance of this show to local artists and their appreciation of it and of Roy Slade's agreement.

— C.K.W.

ATTENTION WEAVERS!: Two Guatamalan Indian Weavers, members of a large weaving cooperative in Comalapa, Guatemala will be at the Textile Museum main gallery, Oct. 2 from 1 to 4 p.m. They will demonstrate their highly advanced back strap loom techniques. Info: 667-0441.

JOAN GIESECKE



informal photograph  
color/black & white

544-0744  
washington d.c.

"JOINT" CONFERENCE — new literary magazine of inmate writings and art. Subscriptions: \$4.00 for 4 issues, \$2.00 for prisoners; single copy \$1.50. Order from King Publications, P.O. Box 19332, Washington, D.C., 20036.

**Workshop:** A co-op gallery and studio opens in the Torpedo Factory in Alexandria. An "excursion in fibres" Oct. 26-Nov. 2 will be held there. \$15 to cover materials. 10 a.m. - 3 p.m. each day, lectures, instruction.... special focus on knotless netting. Info: 548-3508.

THE Baltimore Museum of Art is having a show of American prints: 1950-1974. Comprehensive survey of all the graphics done by major American artists, including works by Jim Dine, Baskin, Avery and encompassing all of the various experimental styles as well as the more classic approaches.

**NOSTALGIA, ET CETERA** has changed its name to Crafts and its location to the Sevenson Village Center, Stevenson, Md. 21153. The fine ceramic works of Robert and Paul Winkur will be on display thru Oct. 11. This is an exceptionally fine gallery of contemporary crafts and worth a visit. Info: 653-0223.

DON'T forget rug mornings at the Textile Museum. Every Saturday morning except holiday weekends the public is invited to bring in rugs for an expert opinion and listen to various authorities. If you have inherited an oriental rug and want to know more about it, this is your chance. At the same time view the Prayer Rugs from the World of Islam, thru Dec. 21. The Textile Museum is host this fall to a convention of rug societies and Washington now has its own International Hajji Baba Society of rug scholars.

**CORCORAN FREEBIES:** Noon talks, Oct. 2, David Stevens will discuss his work and Oct. 9th, Ken Young will do the same. On Oct. 23rd Richard Bordman will discuss the organization of the Area exhibition.

Films Tuesday noons on art and artists. Evening series, \$9 for members, \$15 for non-members. Oct. 23rd, Andrew Hudson; Oct. 30th, Sam Gilliam, Mary Beth Edelson, and Ed Love. Nov. 6th. Roy Slade, Gene Baro and Nesta Dorrance. Info: 638-3211.

**NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART:** "Work of Venetian masters" including Titian, Canaletto, Veronese, and Tiepolo, thru Nov. 24th. The show is combined with a festival of Venetian baroque and renaissance music thru Oct. 13th at the Kennedy Center.

**G.W.'S DIMOCK GALLERY.** "Sculpture in Living Spaces," photographs and models of contemporary outdoor sculpture in the Washington area, thru Oct. 11.

**CORCORAN:** David Stephens and Kenneth Young, recent paintings thru Oct. 13.

**MRS. POWELL'S GALLERY,** Amazon art and artifacts, 605 56th Street NE, 399-3400.

**TALKING OF MICHELANGELO'S:** Ralph Dell-Volpe, paintings. Oct 6-Nov. 2. New Location: 200 3rd Street, SE, over Morton's.

#### MUSIC

**ORGAN Recital** at St. John's Church, Lafayette Square, Oct. 2 at 12:10 p.m., with Sally Long, Soprano; Neil Holliker, Trumpet; Dr. James L. Trebert, Organist.

**CHORAL ARTS SOCIETY** opens its 10th season October 4th at the Kennedy Center with Monteverdi's Vespers of 1610. 244-3669.

"THIRD MONDAY CONCERT SERIES" through May of contemporary music at the Washington Ethical Society, 7750 16th Street, NW. Free 332-0232.

#### THEATER

**BACK ALLEY THEATRE** is holding its first fundraising, subscription drive in its seven year history. Season tickets at reasonable rates are available for nine productions, including A Play by Alexander I. Solzhenitsyn in February. 723-2040.

**FOLGER THEATRE**, 201 E. Capitol Street, SE: The Farm by David Storey, Oct. 8 - Nov. 3. Info: 546-4000.

**ARENA STAGE:** in repertory, previews beginning Oct. 18: Death of A Salesman; Oct. 25: Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?

**WASHINGTON AREA FEMINIST THEATRE:** The Franny Chicago Play by Judy Katz in Hand Chapel, Mt. Vernon College, 2100 Foxhall Road at W Street NW thru Oct. 13. 986-1783.

**THEATREWORKS** needs directors and writers for its new season. Call Barb Baker, 525-2627.

**AMERICAN SOCIETY OF THEATRE ARTS' Actor's Stage Company** presents Ben Jonson's The Alchémist thru Oct. 20th at 612 - 12th St. NW. Reservations: 628-8368 after 6 p.m.

#### DANCE

**GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY DANCE COMPANY's Studio Night**, Oct. 17 at 7:30 p.m., 2131 G Street, NW (rear). 676-6284 or 676-6782.

**WORTH** a drive to Antioch College's Theatre Project, 45 West Preston Street, Baltimore, Maryland for experimental dance.

Oct. 24-29: Central Maine Power Company (original music and dance)

Oct. 31-Nov. 3: T. R. Uthco from San Francisco (Multi-media).

#### PHOTOGRAPHY

**PHOTO IMPRESSIONS GALLERY:** recent photographs by Paul Kennedy and W. Patrick Hinley, 1816 Jefferson Place, NW thru Oct. 5.

**CORCORAN:** New Washington photographers thru Oct. 13.

#### MEDIA

**KENNETH CLARK'S** new series: "Pioneers of Modern Painting" on WETA starting Oct. 2, 9 p.m. opening with Edouard Manet.

NEW TIME for Classic Jazz on WGTB-FM: "I thought I heard Buddy Bolden say...", Sat. mornings, 9 a.m. until noon.

WAMU-FM will broadcast a special series of operas Sunday evenings at 8:30 p.m.

Oct. 6: El Capitan by John Philip Sousa

Oct. 20: The Tender Land by Aaron Copland

#### MOVIES

AT THE BIOGRAPH: Oct. 2 & 3: Hitchcock's Sabotage & Blackmail Oct. 4 & 5: The Man Who Knew Too Much & The 39 Steps Oct. 6-8: Jimmy Cagney in Something to Sing About & John Crawford in Rain.

AT the AFI: Joel Siegel's course on movie musical's. Series tickets still available.

#### MISCELLANEOUS

QUAKER HOUSE benefit bazaar, Oct. 5, 2111 Florida Avenue, NW, 10 - 4.

POETS Debbie Wood and Robert Abney read their own works at the Martin Luther King Library, Room a-5, Oct. 10 at 7:30 p.m.

BYLINE needs articles regionally oriented to D.C. and Baltimore. 1722 Thames Street, Baltimore, Md. 21231.

THE CHAUTAUQUATEERS puppet group presents "The Fisherman and His Wife", Sat. & Sun. at 2 and 4 p.m. thru Oct. 6 at Glen Echo Park. Advance reservations: 530-5203.



THE Southern Christian Leadership Conference was so broke in August, it was forced to shift its annual convention banquet honoring former Watergate security guard, Frank Wills, and actress Cicely Tyson from Philadelphia's Sheraton Hotel to the Mt. Olivet Baptist Tabernacle Church. "We've always held our activities in churches," an SCLC spokesman said lamely. But the day before the banquet, a poorly attended board of directors' meeting was told that only 16 tickets had been sold to an event which had hoped to attract 2,000 people.

Once a nationally persuasive giant in the civil rights movement, the pathetically weak SCLC has fallen on financially hard times. Little has changed since a year ago, when the Rev. Ralph Abernathy tried to resign as president.

This year, only the presence of Georgia State Rep. Julian Bond and District of Columbia Delegate Walter Fauntroy prevented the sparsely attended convention (less than 200 delegates) from being a total disaster. Missing were the big names and former close associates of the Rev. King — his wife, the Rev. Jesse Jackson and the Rev. Andrew Young, now a Georgia congressman.

At Rev. Abernathy's press conference, the organization's serene "Rock of Gibraltar," announced that this was the first time since SCLC's founding 17 years ago that the organization was holding its annual convention in a Northern city.

That distinction is meaningless today. Philadelphia has a black Congressman, a black president of the board of education and four black city councilmen. But Atlanta not only has a black congressman and black school board president, it has twice as many black city councilmen — on top of that, a black school superintendent. And, thrown in for good measure, a black mayor.

South Carolina has more black city councilmen than Pennsylvania, Maryland and Delaware combined. The South has joined the Union. It's the North that's trying to secede.

These new political realities now govern the black-white symbiosis in 1974.

Ten years ago, a fiery Gloria Richardson led demonstrations in Cambridge, Md. Two years ago, fiery Shirley Chisholm ran for the presidency of the United States.

A few years ago, Rosa Parks rested her tired feet on a Montgomery bus and helped start a civil rights revolution. A few weeks ago, Rep. Barbara Jordan rested her tired voice in the Judiciary Committee and helped start the resignation of the President of the United States.

The Rev. Martin Luther King, Jr. is dead, as are the National Urban League's Whitney Young and the National Welfare Rights Organization's George Wiley.

A. Philip Randolph is retired. CORE's James Farmer operates a consulting company. His successor, Floyd McKissick, is an entrepreneur of "Soul City," N.C. Stokeley Carmichael is hustling Pan-Africanism whenever he can get a college speaking engagement. CORE's current poobah, Roy Innis, has been reduced to debating the idiocy of racial genetic inferiority. Only one civil rights grand-daddy remains active and influential. The

condition has not been caused by arguing about where it should be going, but by black people forgetting where they have come from.

SCLC hasn't forgotten. It honored a black man, now unemployed, whose discovery of a break-in helped set a constitution in motion. At least, it helped the press remember SCLC.

No news came out of this year's NAACP's national convention, and the Urban League managed to raise a flurry of newspring only when it pouted about public misconceptions of the black middle-class. Perhaps if SCLC had sold its soul for a mess of federally funded potage, it might still be doing business like the comfortably irrelevant Urban League.

Frank Wills has not hung his SCLC plaque on the wall and is probably wondering why the Urban League can't help him get a job.

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# chuck stone

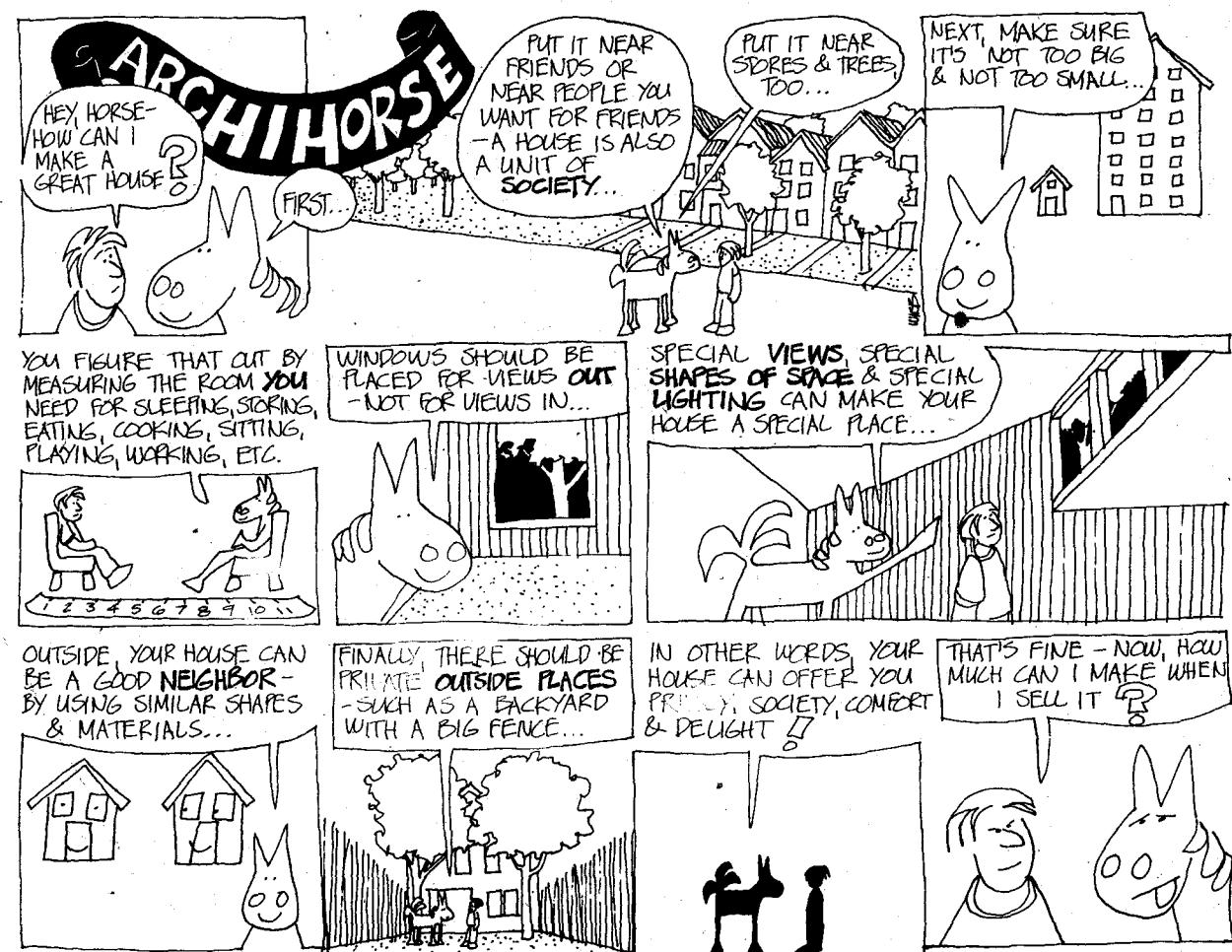
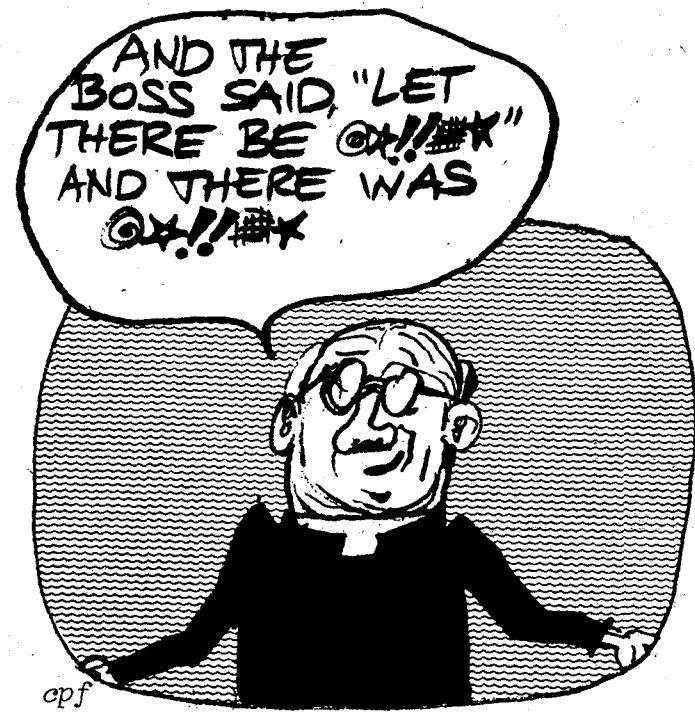
NAACP's Roy Wilkins, who alone now enjoys elder statesman status.

When black people wake up each morning in the nation's third, fifth and ninth largest cities (L.A., Detroit, and Washington, D.C.), any protest they have in mind is not taken to their civil rights organization, but to their mayor — he's black, too.

These are just a few of the reasons why the SCLC, which helped to energize such achievements, has now fallen victim to the very progress it spawned. Its precarious financial

Recently, Father John McLaughlin, the former White House staff Jesuit and one-time defender of our one-time president, Richard Nixon, appeared on Boston's educational TV station, Channel 2, and quoted from the White House transcripts without bothering to delete the expletives.

Channel 2 ran the program unchanged, but the language caused problems when the Public Broadcasting System sent it out to other areas. A station in Alabama called WGBH News Director Bob Ferrante and told him they were deleting "two shits and a damn" from the program. Ferrante was incredulous. "How," he asked, "can you censor a priest who is quoting the President of the United States?" (*Boston Phoenix*.)



# The unhealthy HMO scheme

Last December, Nixon signed a bill to provide \$375 million over five years to start Health Maintenance Organizations (HMOs), the latest answer to the health care crisis. Like many of Nixon's programs, this one proves the old adage, "The more things change, the more they stay the same."

Corporate principles govern HMO management. An HMO provides comprehensive health services for a pre-paid fixed fee which members pay whether or not they use its services. Usually HMOs only accept members in groups, so most enrollment is through employers. HMOs can be non-profit organizations, or for-profit businesses. They claim to—and usually do—keep the cost of health care below what an uninsured individual would pay.

Because an HMO receives a fixed yearly fee per patient, supporters say the plan will encourage preventive care, which is cheaper than treatment.

The Harvard Community Health Plan in Boston and the 2½ million member Kaiser-Permanente Plan in the West and Mid-west are both HMOs. Kaiser Aluminum started Kaiser-Permanente in 1933 as a health service for its employees. It has since grown to be the country's largest HMO. Fortune calculated K-P's rate of "profit" (it is technically a non-profit organization) as equivalent to that of the oil industry.

## STATUS QUO

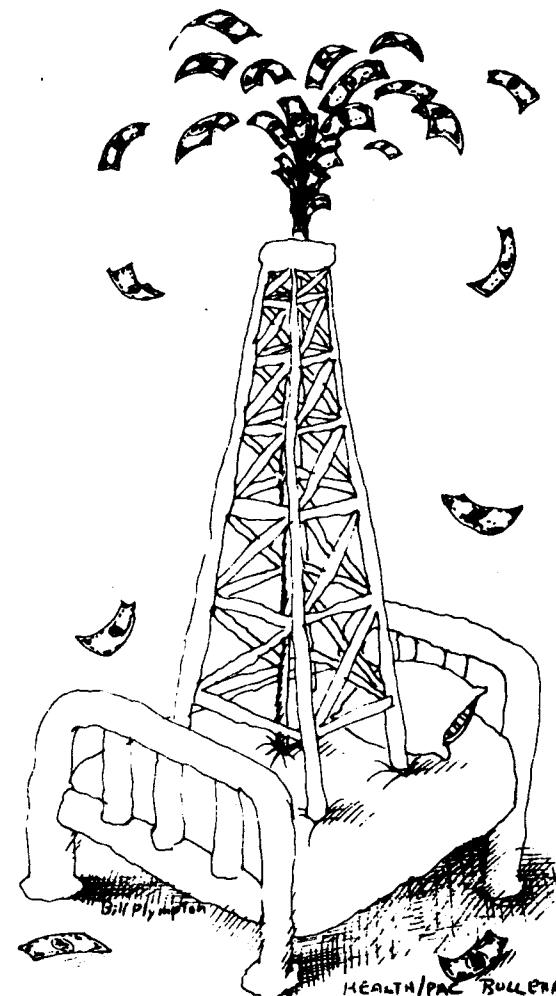
Although the conservative American Medical Association has opposed pre-paid plans, HMOs reinforce, rather than challenge the status quo of health care in the U.S. They apply "modern management techniques" to the often inefficient methods of non-profit health organizations. But the money is still basically coming from the consumer and there are no government cost-controls.

HMOs don't make health care available to more people and, despite supporters' claims, they don't provide better care. The HMO Act requires that a health plan offer "open enrollment for the medically underserved population" in its area at a reduced rate. But, if the HMO can prove this endangers its financial success, the Department of Health, Education and Welfare can waive the requirement.

HMO coverage is also limited for those with medical problems that existed before they joined and for the poor who can't afford the fees.

In practice, HMOs do not encourage preventive care. The HMO Act does not require any tests to detect diseases early, such as annual Pap smears, glaucoma tests, and blood pressure checks. While these measures save money over the very long term, they don't "pay" in the annual accounting.

Many health services--especially hospitalization and surgery--are over-utilized in this country because they are profitable. But HMOs reverse, rather than redress, this wrong; they encourage doctors not to provide these services. Some HMOs



even give bonuses to doctors who have cut expenses by limiting hospital admissions.

Private HMOs are often understaffed so resulting long waits will discourage patients from seeking care. A 1971 government study showed that 44% of Kaiser-Permanente members went elsewhere for services supposedly provided by their health plan.

## PROFIT POWER

Why are government and business pushing HMOs? For industrialists and bankers, there is great appeal in solid, rapidly rising health care stocks and health care based on sound business principles. Health care is an \$83 billion a year business which is rapidly growing. HMOs are also a new market for construction, drugs, medical equipment and loans.

Private health insurance companies are already involved in HMOs—46 insurance companies helped to set up or operate the 63 HMOs in existence before Nixon's bill. An HMO is a windfall for an insurance company: it provides a guaranteed clientele, without much of the risk and bother that accompany individual policies. Blue Cross hopes to open 280 HMOs by the mid-1980s. It usually takes five years, \$2 million, and a membership of 20,000 for a new HMO to break even. So even with government loans, only already wealthy organizations can make the effort.

So HMOs will make private industry stronger, reinforce the concept of health care as a business, and leave America's inadequate medical system intact.

## FIGHTING BACK

People who believe that HMOs should be publicly controlled and service-oriented rather than privately run and profit-oriented have two courses of action:

1) They can try to set up local health plans publicly controlled by the users and employees. But it is the rare community that can put together a plan that it really controls without being indebted to a bank or a group of doctors.

2) The alternative is a struggle for areas of power in private HMOs: for community positions on the board, for employee meetings in specific clinics and hospital wards, and for public disclosure of planning documents and financial transactions.

In either case, HMOs will increasingly be the arenas of community and health worker action in the years to come. (CPF)

AT the same time that the Atomic Energy Commission is reassuring Americans that nuclear power plant accidents simply cannot happen, another government agency—the U.S. Department of Agriculture—is telling farmers how to deal with radioactive soil contamination.

In a new handbook entitled "Treatments for Farmland Contaminated with Radioactive Material," the U.S.D.A. admits that radioactive soil is a problem that is nearly impossible to deal with.

The department handbook says that the U.S.D.A. conducted experiments in cleaning up radioactive soil, equivalent to that contaminated by a "rare" nuclear plant mishap.

The department scientists polluted farmland with both wet and dry radioactive material at its research center in Beltsville, Maryland. They then tried to remove the contamination.

Their conclusion was that no system works—although scraping away the top two inches of soil with a streetsweeper or road grader removed 90 per cent of the radioactive contaminants.

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# action notes

THE Attica trials are getting under way even as one of the real criminals of that miserable episode awaits confirmation as vice president. It was Nelson Rockefeller who ordered the storming of Attica, with the resulting deaths of 43 men. To stay in touch with the Attica situation, contact Attica Brothers Legal Defense, 147 Franklin St., Buffalo, NY 14202 (716) 856-0302.

ONE OF THE MOST FASCINATING books we have seen in a long time is called the "Lifestyle Index." Published by the Center for Science in the Public Interest, this novel report is an inventory of all the uses of energy by the consumer, from driving to watching movies and from smoking cigarettes to heating a house. Using the booklet's questionnaire form, you can compute how much energy you use. The "Lifestyle Index" is an appendix to a book called "The Contrasumers: A Citizen's Guide to Resource Conservation," to be published by Praeger this November. The "Lifestyle Index" is available from CSPI, 1779 Church St. NW, Dupont Circle, DC 20036.

STEWART BRAND, creator of the Whole Earth Catalog, has joined with other Whole Earthers in publishing a new magazine called Coevolution Quarterly. Subscriptions are \$6/year from 558 Santa Cruz, Menlo Park, CA 94025. The magazine includes sections on land use, shelter and soft technology.

THERE WILL BE A DEMONSTRATION in support of Puerto Rican independence on Oct. 27 at Madison Square Garden in NYC. Info: Puerto Rican Solidarity Day Committee, PO Box 319 Cooper Station, NYC NY 10003 (212) 260-1290)

LABOR Heroines: Ten Women Who Led the Struggle, is a 30-page pamphlet of short biographical sketches of women active in militant labor struggles.

To get a copy, write to UNION W.A.G.E., PO Box 462, Berkeley, Calif. 94701 or call (415) 444-8757. The pamphlet costs 75¢.

FROM: NARMIC, c/o American Friends Service Committee, 112 South 16th St., Phila., Pa. 19102. Vietnam's post ceasefire situation is examined in a new film strip.

"The Post-War War" filmstrip includes first-hand observations by AFSC staff at the Quaker medical center in Quang Ngai, South Vietnam, and an account of life in areas controlled by the Provisional Revolutionary Government as witnessed by Diane Jones, an AFSC staffer who, in January, was captured and held for twelve days by the PRG.

FROM: Gay Sunshine, Box 40397, San Francisco, Calif. 94140. A special joint issue of San Francisco's gay liberation paper Gay Sunshine and Boston's Fag Rag has just been published. Issued in commemoration of the fifth anniversary of the Stonewall riots of 1969 which sparked off the present gay liberation movement, the 50 page issue contains political articles, interviews, poetry, graphics, photos, book reviews. Gay Sunshine and Fag Rag represent half of the radical gay press in the United States. The special issue can be obtained for \$1.25 from the above address.

FROM: The World Speakers Bureau, c/o Communications Office of the Feminist Women's Health Centers, 746 S. Crenshaw, Los Angeles, Calif. 90005: Active feminists - midwives, folksing-

ers, nurses, teachers, students, housewives - from Australia, Canada, Belgium, Denmark, England, France, Germany, Ireland, Italy, Netherlands, and New Zealand are willing to share information about what is happening in their communities. Since most are not experienced speakers, they would prefer talking to small groups in informal rap sessions. While visiting your area they will expect to stay in your home rather than in a hotel. If you are interested in arranging a speaking engagement as part of a tour, please write for further information concerning scheduling, costs, and other particulars. Women's groups will be given preference.

RESOURCES is a useful newsletter telling of new ideas, publications and organizations. Send a stamped self-addressed envelope for a sample copy to Resources Newsletter, Box 134, Harvard Square, Cambridge, Mass. 02138.

Guide to Buying an Efficient Window Air Conditioner, a publication that can save money on electricity and repairs, is available free to the public from: Office of Consumer Affairs, Room 905, 100 Cambridge Street, Boston MA 02202, (617) 727-7755.

If you see an Unidentified Flying Object call (800)621-7725, a toll free number, and report it to Dr. Allen Hynek.

Synerbyaccess, 606 Fifth Avenue, E. Northport NY 11731, (516) 368-2609, is a global newsletter on futuristic communications, media and networking. Write for a free sample copy.

COMPUTER ABUSE, is a report whose purpose is to alert users of computers and the research community of computer abuse. Free copies available from: Stanford Research Institute, Menlo Park CA 94025, (415) 362-6200.

Middle East Research and Information Project, is called "By far the best group of radical muckrakers on the Middle East" by Egbal Ahmed. It publishes a monthly magazine, Merip Reports, dealing with the political economy of the Middle East, the role of the United States in the area, and the class and national struggles of the people. Recent issues are on "Israeli Economic Policy in the Occupied Area," "Syria and the Baath Party," and "Saudi Arabia: Oil-Imperial State." Subscriptions: \$6/year. Merip, Box 48, Harvard Square Station, Cambridge MA 02138.

A national news report for the food cooperative movement, Food Coop Nooz, AFSC Room 370, 407 South Dearborn Street, Chicago Ill. 60605. Write for a sample copy and subscription information, or just to find a food coop in your area.

FROM: New World Communications, PO Box E, MIT Branch PO, Cambridge, Mass. 02139: New World Communications, a non-profit project, consists entirely of paid messages and is distributed free bi-monthly to more than four thousand countercultural/new lifestyle organizations.

You can reach this world of people with a message in New World Communications for \$1 plus 4¢ per word. If you are a countercultural organization or a community of 5 or more adults living together and are located in the Americas, please ask to be added to our mailing list free. Individuals and those outside the New World please send \$2.

American Friends Service Committee, a Quaker organization involved in war relief in Vietnam, can provide speakers who have lived, worked and traveled in Vietnam. The Center provides medical services for thousands

of war-injured civilians and those confined to the prison ward of Quang Ngai Province Hospital. Contact: American Friends Service Committee, 112 S. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa. 19102.

FROM: Political Education Project, 107 South Street, 3rd Floor, Boston, Mass. 02111, 542-3301. The Political Education Project has produced a pamphlet, "Boycott Lettuce and Grapes" about the United Farm Workers. Individual copies are 5¢ and bulk rates are available for up to 1,000 copies for 3¢ and 1,000 or more copies at 2 1/2¢ each.

FROM: The State Historical Society of Wisconsin, 816 State Street, Madison, Wisconsin 53706 has just published "Undergrounds, a union list of alternative publications in libraries of the U.S. and Canada" by James P. Dancy. The book is a 210-page illustrated paperback for \$12.95.

FROM: Coalition to End Grand Jury Abuse, 300 Atlantic Building, 930 F St. NW, DC 20004 (202)783-1060. The Coalition to End Grand Jury Abuse is a campaign to make the grand jury serve the people.

Slated activities of the Coalition include: a study and evaluation of the functioning of immunity laws, preparation of public interest radio, television and printed media materials, and research and publication concerning the history of the trade union movement and abuse of the grand jury system.

The coalition has issued a booklet detailing the campaign to make the grand juries serve the people. The booklet is available free in quantity to any group or organization that would like to include them in a mailing, distribute them at a convention or otherwise disseminate them.

FROM Sagaris, Box 88, Plainfield, Vermont 05667 (212) 499-2214 or (212) 499-6276. Sagaris, an independent institute for the study of feminist thought, will open in the summer of 1975, in Burlington, Vermont. It will function as a think tank and school where feminist political theories can be studied and reexamined and where women with prior experience in feminism can explore the connections between feminist theory and individual skills and disciplines.

Course offerings will include political thinking and organizing, feminist anarchism, feminist socialism, and feminist spiritualism, economics, women's history, journalism, creative writing, psychology/therapy, and experimental education. Each day at the institute will begin with body work, either self-defense or personal centering orientation.

In its first summer of operation, Sagaris will offer two five-week sessions for 120 students each session. Tuition will include room and board and child-care. Contributions welcome. Write for more information.

EXPRESSIONS of support for South Korean political prisoners can be sent to the International Committee to Support Kim Chi Ha, 6-44 Kagurazaka, Shinjuku-ku, Tokyo, Japan.

What Have Women Done? A Photo History of Working Women in the United States is now available from the Women's Press Collective in Oakland, California. \$1.50 each.

In addition, the Women's Press Collective has printed and published many other books and pamphlets including: The Rape Journal; Women Against Electric Shock Treatment; and Women to Women, a book of poetry and drawings by women.

Write: The Women's Press Collective, 5251 Broadway, Oakland, California 94618.

A NEW series of the Women's History Library's Herstory Microfilms are now available. The 40-reel double set of 35mm microfilms - Herstory 1 Update and Herstory 2, include journals, newspapers and newsletters from women's organizations covering the period from October 1, 1971 to June 30, 1973.

Both can be ordered directly from the Women's History Research Center, 2325 Oak Street, Berkeley, Calif., 94798 for \$880.

# How Bourbon John, old Dad and I got the home rule bill passed

DAVID WHAM

DURING most of the 93rd Congress, I was legislative assistant in the office of Congressman John B. Breckinridge (D-Kentucky), a member of the House Committee on the District of Columbia. I decided early on that the most intriguing thing we could get involved in was home rule, not as followers, but as trouble-makers who might gamble their way into the sort of semi-leadership position that is necessary if you want to have any fun on Capitol Hill. I made this decision in a perfectly straight-forward, eyes-open fashion. After all, this was my third such job at Congress and I was tired of going to meetings and being told of decisions that had already been made by higher-ups. Now I wanted to be able to brief and to court and to sell.

Toward this end, I encouraged Mr. Breckinridge to become the only Democratic member of the Government Operations Subcommittee to refuse to co-sponsor the bill it was drafting. I forget what our objections were at the time, or even if they were made clear. They weren't important. The only important thing, as I saw it, was that now we would have some say about the bill, which Charles Diggs would have to accept if he wanted a final draft going to the House floor without serious and divisive objections from a moderate, border-state Democrat on his own committee.

I didn't have to worry about Breckinridge interfering with my game plan. At sixty years old, Breckinridge was the dean of the congressional freshman; he would never live to become a committee or subcommittee chairman, even if he made his whole diet Geritol. A man of politics all his life, he had come to disdain personal motives for public acts, and a man without personal motives is also a man without metaphors, and any man who does not have his own metaphors is a man essentially incapable of leadership. So I would have to supply my own motives, I realized, if we wanted to get anything done at all; and when August came, I carried a letter with me to Chicago.

It had come to our office from an official at the American Judicature Society, headquartered in the American Bar Association Building down along the Midway, near the University. I remembered my failing year as a law student there a decade ago and the sadness in my old man's eyes who, after all, was on the Board of Governors of the American Bar Association himself, when it became certified and notarized that I had flunked out. I certainly had personal regrets and motivations enough. Yet perhaps I might just be able to make it up to the old guy by shaping, as he would have, a major act of law.

At any rate, the specifics of what Mr. Stan Lowe, Associate Director of the American Judicature Society, wanted on that day in August of 1973, in Chicago, Illinois, were as follows: The A.J.S., which is to judges what the A.B.A. is to lawyers, suggested that the bill be amended so as to make it easier for sitting judges on the D.C. courts to be reappointed. Mr. Lowe argued that a more qualified lawyer could only be tempted away from his lucrative practice if he saw that his tenure as a judge would be reasonably secure. As things stood without Home Rule, judges were appointed to the D.C. superior and appellate courts for 15 year terms by the President with the advice and consent of the Senate. And there was no guarantee of reappointment. What the American Judicature Society desired, so far as the D.C. courts were concerned, was nothing short of a bar against politics in the appointment and reappointment of judges. I listened and promised to do whatever I could.

Back in Washington in September, Breckinridge held a meeting in his office which included Mr. Lowe; Chairman Diggs; Congressmen Fraser, Smith and Fauntroy; Dan Freeman and Bob Washington from the District Committee staff; and representatives from the offices of Congressmen Adams, Mann, Starke, McKinney and Gude. My understanding

was that if language could be worked out to satisfy Mr. Lowe's demands, the Home Rule Bill would be endorsed, in toto, by the presidents of the A.J.S. and the A.B.A. and that, ultimately, such endorsements would both stun and torpedo the Republican opposition. Therefore it was agreed 1) that there would be a nominating commission written into the bill, which would have the power to formulate a list of qualified nominees to the D.C. courts whenever a vacancy occurred from which the nominator would be compelled to choose; and 2), that there would be a tenure commission, which would have the power to evaluate those judges desiring reappointment as extremely well qualified, well qualified, qualified, or unqualified. Those found to be in the first two categories would be automatically re-appointed, bypassing both the nominator's power to appoint and the Senate's authority to advise and consent; those evaluated to be merely qualified could be either re-appointed by the nominator and approved by the Senate or not; and those evaluated to be unqualified would be summarily dropped at the expiration of their terms, once again the wishes of the nominator - i.e., the elected mayor - to the contrary notwithstanding.

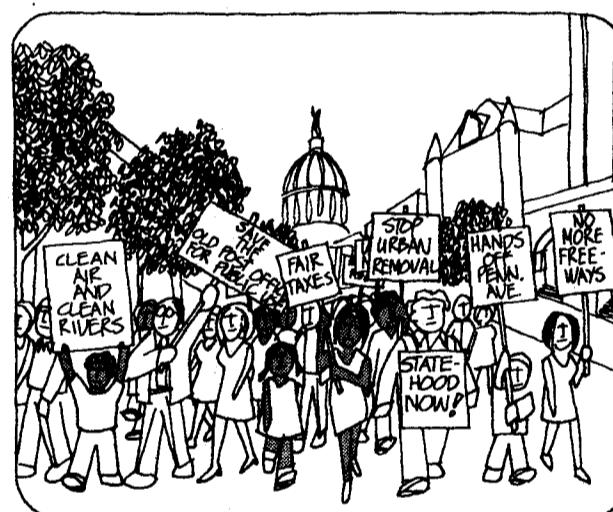
These were highly significant "reforms," for a measure viewed as an attempt to respond to the will of the District's people. These "reforms" served to bar those very people from having any influence on their judicial system.

Well, Dad would have been in our corner all right, the self-made elitist lawyer who had long ago opposed the selection of judges through that residue of Jacksonian Democracy: the popular will; who had always believed that merit, and especially a professional meritocracy, must be achieved in strict opposition to the wishes of the uneducated and the untutored and the unwashed - i.e., that the courts of any "good government" may be selected for, but never of or by, the people. Certainly Dad would also have appreciated the rich, right-wing irony of black DC, of all places, becoming the national model for a judicial meritocracy through silencing the voice of the people in the selection and the retention of their own judges.

Anyway, after our amendment was finally accepted by the full committee, I called Mr. Lowe to get him to telegram to us the endorsements of the bill by the presidents of the A.J.S. and the A.B.A., as he'd promised, and those organizations went to work lobbying for our cause, making all the difference in its eventual success on the floor of the House. I do not discredit the efforts of the committee staff and all those lobbying organizations - Common Cause, The League of Women Voters et al. They provided, after all, the draft of the bill as well as the structure of support. But these were static things - agreements among liberals to remain liberal on just another issue. What our judiciary amendment provided was kinesis, direction, surprise; the ironic kick in the nuts, the hard and arty twist of events that any controversial piece of landmark legislation needs during such conservative times as these. The A.B.A. and the A.J.S. were for home rule, conservative Republicans were told, and those telling them were not Washington lobbyists, but powerful local lawyers back home. Thus the surprisingly poor opposition to home rule during the House debate and vote. And that we merely had to change the judicial nominator from the mayor back to the President was indeed a small concession, fitting well into A.J.S. and A.B.A. game plans for the long haul. For if the President could be made to choose judges from lists provided him by a nominating commission for DC, wouldn't this serve as a model for the appointment of the Federal judiciary? Wouldn't the A.J.S. and the A.B.A., by using District of Columbia residents as mere pawns

in their scheme, gain the necessary power over the judicial branch of government, the sort of purchase that they had always sought - a closed national system based on "professional merit," as defined by them, rather than the will of the people? And wasn't it ironic, how this great, this undemocratic, this anti-people "advance" was brought home to America, in the Year of Our Lord 1973, courtesy of granting the pittance of an ersatz self-determination to residents of the District of Columbia?

Well, folks - and you too, Karl Marx - that's how the Home Rule Bill got passed. And as a reward, you have the good fortune to know that Bourbon John Breckinridge was appointed a conferee in order to safeguard the great judicial compromise, and bring it to you intact. Of course, as legislative assistant, I went with him to the meetings. For if Breckinridge wanted anything, he did not want to learn his job or to live his life independently. No, he just wanted to be briefed, always prepared, on how his job and his life should turn out. And so I went, and I sat, and I watched our home-rule home movie grind to a close; watched the cavort of donkeys and elephants; watched Eagleton and Diggs wrangle over issues that had already been resolved. And then I gave up watching, gave up being there really, and just began to think about my deepest motivations and what it all meant to me at last. Against the drone of the conference winding down like a spool of bad film, my mind took off with thoughts of where my father now lay under a big oak tree that creaked like a mast, in a sea of corn, with all his brothers' and sisters' bones, just a little way down the road from Chicago, in Centralia. And going home, someday I knew that I would lie there beside him, our corruption and our oneness a material fact, for any jury, forever.



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THE DC GAZETTE is Washington's informative, controversial and entertaining alternative monthly. Subscribers to the DC Gazette automatically receive the *Washington Review*, the area's new cultural journal, free with their subscription. Or, if politics is not your thing, you can subscribe to the *Washington Review* only. Use the form below for six free trial issues. (Offer not good for present or past subscribers. However, you can use the form to send a free trial to a friend)

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# Metro gyps DC on fares

The District, which is already subsidizing suburban bus service to the tune of several million dollars a year is about to be hit with another Metro rip-off. Under the new fare structure proposed by Metro fares within DC will stay the same while fares outside the city and from the city to the suburbs will be lowered in many cases. Here are some examples:

|              | <u>Existing Metro Proposal</u> |     |
|--------------|--------------------------------|-----|
| Within DC    | 40¢                            | 40¢ |
| DC-Suburban  |                                |     |
| Zone 1       | 55¢-80¢                        | 60¢ |
| DC-Zone 2    | 70¢-\$1                        | 70¢ |
| DC-Zone 3    | 80¢-1.10                       | 80¢ |
| DC-Zone 4    | 90¢-1.20                       | 90¢ |
| Within Md/Va |                                |     |
| One zone     | 40¢-60¢                        | 40¢ |
| 2 zones      | 40¢-65¢                        | 50¢ |
| 3 zones      | 60¢-75¢                        | 60¢ |
| 4 zones      | 65¢-85¢                        | 70¢ |
| 5 zones      | 65¢-80¢                        | 80¢ |



MAKING me "happy" may not be the "zenith of political virtue" in the eyes of a journalist whose guiding professional ethic is to be "right" by Statehood Party standards. However, in the crucible of a city-wide electoral test, what I considered "right" got over twice as many votes as did the highly visible Statehood candidate, both of us being men of honor and integrity.

Right, wrong and political virtue are matters of opinion, and I think the ballot box is the appropriate scales in which they should be weighed. I am proud of my 25-year role in helping bring that process to the District, as well as the nearly 30,000 votes I got in 1971.

That is the real test of "political virtue," don't you think?

JOHN A. NEVIUS  
Chairman, City Council

Let's see, by that logic, we should have been trying to impeach George McGovern.

Further, while it is true that you got 13,800 more votes than Julius Hobson in 1971, all but 300 of those votes came from Ward Three. So whatever "political virtue" you have is definitely of the West of the Park variety. — SAM

ON March 27, 1974, this organization wrote to the Board of Education noting that the second round of city-wide testing was being cancelled. "due

The real beneficiaries of the change will be Maryland riders since the suburban fares are based on present Virginia division fares.

There will be public hearings on the proposed fares on the following dates:

Sept. 30, 730 pm: Departmental Auditorium, 14th & Const. NW

October 1, 730 pm: Swanson Jr. High, 5800 N. Washington Blvd., Arlington, Va.

October 2, 730 pm: Northwestern High School, Adelphi Road, Hyattsville.

For more information contact Metro: 637-1050.

PLANS for a BP gas station at 18th and Columbia Rds. NW appear finally dead thanks to a court decision upholding a Board of Zoning Appeals ruling in the case. It's been a three year fight for Adams Morgan groups.

BICYCLISTS AND TAXIS are now permitted in bus lanes during rush hour. Ride on.

THANKS TO THE STAR-NEWS for its expose of the inhuman conditions for grand jurors in DC Superior Court. Jurors have been kept in a windowless 30 x 30 room where the heat was in the 90's last summer and on four occasions sewage from an overflowing toilet entered the room, forcing the juries to be sent home. One juror, according to reporter Winston Groom, said smelling salts are regularly passed around to help revive jurors who become sick. Court officials blame conditions on the District's General Services Administration, which is supposed to maintain the building.

to lack of funds." We asked at that time that money be reprogrammed immediately for the second testing.

Reprogramming for that testing was never requested. In April, \$1.8 million in reprogramming requests, for funds remaining in the '74 budget were submitted to Congress; testing was not one of those requested programs. The following month, Ms. Sizemore testified before the Senate on the '75 budget, and acknowledged that there would be "released resources" due to the drop in enrollment. She outlined over \$2 million dollars worth of programs where these resources could be utilized; testing was again not one of the areas to receive attention. It was evident that testing had low priority with the school system.

Recent developments have demonstrated a possible reason for the system choosing to ignore testing. Standardized tests which were administered last fall show that District students are falling farther and farther behind in the education race. There are a number of responses possible to this piece of bad news. We could decide that there may be something wrong with the way children are being taught and try to revise those teaching methods,

## STILL PUSHING METERS

Despite opposition from the mayor, city council, a public service commission study, local residents and taxi drivers, House District Committee chairman Charles Diggs continues his efforts to force taxi meters down our throats. Meters would lead to what the Post calls a "professional, well-regulated force" of cab drivers, i.e. employees of large corporate interests who heretofore have been kept out of the city because under the zone system there is no way for large fleet owners to keep track of what drivers are earning.

There is a strong suspicion that the reason for the Diggs effort is an attempt by large fleet owners to seize the taxi business here. Although there are plenty of problems with local cab service and although the zones are unfairly drawn, the zone system offers the best chance for good cab service, encouraging drivers to take passengers the fastest way to their destination.

Right now, the city has more cabs per capita than any other city; it has low fares; it has an industry that offers significant part-time employment to many and full-time employment to others. There are problems, but almost every one of them would be aggravated by a shift to meters.

Cab driver Paul Williams, quoted in the Afro-American put it right when he said:

"Poor people will be the ones who will lose under the taximeter system. Drivers will not be willing to make the long runs from Southeast to downtown, when they can make the same amount or more by driving in downtown traffic and having the meter ring up money while they are waiting in traffic. Pretty soon the little man with a cab will be out of business and the cabs will be owned by one or two big companies and it will cost \$8,000 to \$10,000 just to get a license to drive a cab."

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convinced that they can learn if well-taught. We might decide to increase the subject requirements for teacher certification in the District: elementary school teachers are required to have two courses in reading and just one in math. We could decide to determine if there is a relationship between Title I programs and the apparent improvement in the scores of the sample tested in Grades 1-2.

The August 22nd news conference held by the school system suggests that D.C. will choose another response: the schools will cancel the testing program. This is roughly equivalent to that ancient but singularly ineffective practice of killing the messenger who brought the bad news.

There have been several references to the tests having been normed on the population of Palo Alto, California. The implication is that they are therefore not applicable norms for D.C. students. In fact, the tests were normed on 13 large cities: Los Angeles, San Francisco, Atlanta, East Chicago, Indiana, Boston, St. Louis, New York, Cleveland, Columbus, Houston, Milwaukee and Washington, D.C. It is against the school populations of these large cities that the scores are reported; scores against national norms, which tend to be higher than large city norms are also available. It is our feeling that in order for the public to have an accurate picture of the system's performance, both scores should be reported. Reporting large city scores gives the community the opportunity to judge how well the schools are doing in comparison with districts facing some of the same problems; comparing with the national norms gives the parents a picture of how the child might be expected to do in another system. We say "how well the schools are doing" on purpose.

Administrators of the school system imply that the public is judging black children because they aren't performing at grade level on the tests. We would like to note that the calls received in our office indicate that it is not children who are being judged, but the school system itself that is being found deficient by the public. We hope that it is truly an interest in protecting children, not protecting itself, that causes the school system to disparage the results of standardized tests.

We are aware that some educators believe that black children have different learning styles; we know that I.Q. tests have been notoriously unfair to minority children. We thought that this knowledge was to be used to build on the strengths of the black child to insure that he reached the same educational goals as the white suburban child. To interpret it to mean that black children cannot be expected and helped to perform as well as suburban children smacks of racism. If that claim was made by a white superintendent, the community would be up in arms. The fact that it was made by a black superintendent should make it no more palatable.

**NANCY HARRISON**  
Executive Director  
*D.C. Citizens for Better Public Education, Inc.*

# what's happening

## the area

THE FEDERAL AFTER-HOURS education program continues this fall, with a session for which registration will be on Oct 16, 10-3, in the lobby, 706 20th St. NW. More than 60 college-level courses will be offered. Info: Robert Stewart, 676-7018/7028.

THE GREEN SCENE has a pamphlet on house and office plants for Washington area residents. It's available at the GPO for 95¢. Gardeners are also invited to call THE GREEN SCENE, a service of the National Capital Parks, with questions about their plants. The number is 282-7080.

COLOR VIDEOTAPES of the entire impeachment inquiry before the House Judiciary Committee are available for public viewing at the King Library, 901 G NW. Individuals or groups that wish to make an appointment to see the films should call 727-1186.

THE ASSN. OF AMERICAN FOREIGN Service Women is having a book fair on October 7-11 from 10 to 4 at the Exhibition Hall of the State Department. Books, stamps and art objects will be sold.

THE WASHINGTON AREA FREE University is now meeting at the Sumner School, 17th & M NW on Tues. at 8 pm. Courses underway include one on Paulo Freire, an introduction to radio, and Italian. Fall catalog is available at WAFU, 1724 20th NW.

UNITED HUMANITARIANS INC. has opened a low-cost spaying and neutering program for pets. Info: PO Box 752, Springfield, Va. 22150. (354-5043)

A NEW Jewish coffeehouse in midtown Washington — The Wholly Bagel Coffeehouse — will sponsor a series of speakers on political and social issues confronting the Jewish community, and will also make available Jewish music and food. The coffeehouse will meet at 7 pm every other Sunday, at the Quaker House, 2121 Decatur Place, NW.

Speakers scheduled by the Wholly Bagel Coffeehouse are:

- o Daniel Zwerdling, speaking on Oct. 6 about the present crisis in food prices and adulterated food.
- o Marie Nahikian, speaking on Oct. 22 about the housing crisis in Washington.

THE Northern Virginia Women's Medical Center is now offering the new Copper-7 Intrauterine Device. The medical director of Northern

Virginia Women's Medical Center, Thomas H. Gresinger, M.D., was one of the several investigators asked by the Searle Laboratories to conduct a pilot study on the Copper-7.

Dr. Gresinger inserted Copper-7 I.U.D.'s into a total of 69 women between July, 1972 and March, 1973. As of May 15, it was reported that 63 of the original 69 women in the study group still had the Copper-7 in place. The remaining 6 women requested to have the Copper-7 removed for various reasons. Conclusively, there have been two expulsions but no pregnancies reported. It is believed that this is due to proper insertion technique and the added element of copper in the I.U.D.

An appointment is necessary and can be arranged by calling 280-1500, between 8 a.m. and 5 p.m., Monday through Saturday.

## the city

There will be a Friends of Julius Hobson Sr. cocktail party on Sunday Oct. 6th from 5 to 8 PM. Party room at 907 6th Street, SW. Contribution \$5.00 at door, Cash bar.

NO ACTION is going to be taken on the pending students bill of rights until October 15. Comments should be addressed to school board members.

THE PROJECT ON COMMUNITY LEGAL Assistance has compiled some questions and answers about rent control. Very useful. Call 624-8235.

A town meeting on the PACTS program of the DC public schools will be held in the auditorium of the Martin Luther King Library on Oct. 3 at 7 pm. School superintendent Barbara Sizemore will give a brief explanation of PACTS and will answer questions from the audience.

Also participating will be representatives from the DC Citizens for Better Public Education; the DC Congress of Parents and Teachers; the DC Federation of Civic Associations; the Washington Teachers Union and students from local high schools. The program will be moderated by Carol Randolph of WTOP-TV. A videotape presentation on the PACTS program will be shown throughout the day in the lobby of the library. Info: Larry Molumby, 727-1186.



## ELECTION CONTINUED

administration while Walter Washington has learned absolutely nothing.

The thing to keep in mind is that if, out of distrust or distaste of any of Washington's challengers, you fail to vote in the general election, or worse, as a loyal Democrat (which Walter Washington has certainly proved he isn't), vote for the mayor, you will not be passing judgement on the challengers but upon the incumbent and he will use that judgement against you for the next four years.

The other canonization that needs to be circumvented is that of Sterling Tucker as city council chair. Again there is a lack of exciting challengers, but we should pay some attention to this race, if for no other reason than to give Sterling a chance to spend that sizable fund he has collected from his land-grabbing, rent-raising, interest-boosting friends who have become so nervy that they held a Tucker "victory party" at L'Enfant Plaza the night of his uncontested primary election.

The at-large campaign, which relied heavily on name identification that even Del Lewis's fat kitty couldn't overcome, provided little edification for the voters with the exception of Carl Bergman's herculean efforts to introduce an issue or two. The winners, Marion Barry and Doug Moore, might as well spent the campaign on a beach in Jamaica for all they contributed, and Del Lewis went around with his big equal opportunity smile on his face handing out literature that suggested, misleadingly, that he was endorsed by such diverse groups as Friendship House and the Capitol Ballet Guild. (The names of groups he had been associated with were used as a border around his flyer without further explanation.) Del had the capacity to raise some issues but declined to do so: as it turned out it was a serious tactical mistake.

Somehow, despite the efforts of the Post (and to a lesser extent the Star-News) to treat the candidates fairly by ignoring them equally, the city did best with the at-large results. Barry should be an important friend of the city during his term and Moore also, provided he follows his own excellent instincts and doesn't make too many deals on the side.

With four at-large seats to fill, and with some voters inclined to bullet vote and others to cast a full ballot, the race becomes a mathematical conundrum of considerable complexity. To those who would like to see the party of Julius Hobson rather than the party of Richard Nixon hold the minority seats on the council, the wisest course would probably be to vote for the Statehood candidates plus Barry and Moore in the November election.

The Statehood Party remains the only party in town with specific goals for the city other than the election of its members to public office. It remains the party of full self-government, the party of neighborhood democracy, the party of a mixed city economy rather than of financial feudalism, the party of fair taxation and the party of a mixed, sensibly subsidized transit system rather than the party of massive doles to subway contractors and bus builders in the guise of moving people around. The Statehood Party has shown through its members on the school board that it is capable of providing fuel to the otherwise immobile machines of the older parties. Since Democrats can not hold the seats the Statehood Party is seeking, there is no conflict in a Democrat voting for Hobson and Butler, except for those who feel the Board of Trade needs additional representation on the council.

In the ward races, David Clarke's easy win over Tedson Meyers was a pleasant surprise, while Nadine Winter's victory in ward six was an unpleasant one. Ms. Winter is one of the most agile self-promoters in town and it was sad to see her get so many votes while someone of the integrity and dedication of John Anthony got so few. Major challenger Marty Swaim started late and waged an unaggressive fight.

The victories of Polly Shackleton in Ward Three and Jumpin' Jim Coates in Ward Eight were expected but disappointing. Coates was given a run by the much more qualified attorney Wilhelmina Rolark, but

in Ward Three Shackleton's two major opponents Marylea Sherburne and Kay McGrath neatly split the anti-organization vote, each trailing far behind Shackleton.

No one knows anything about Arrington Dixon, the winner in Ward Four's crazy quilt election and in Ward Five, the heartland of the Washington vote, three candidates ended up virtually on top of each other, indicating that even the voters couldn't figure out the difference between them.

John Wilson's nip and tuck victory over Diana Josephson was cheering as was Willie Hardy's success in Ward Seven.



## THE FLOATING COUNT

ON September 11, Star-News reporter Corrie Anders wrote: "With about 90% of the vote tabulated and an additional 7,000 to 10,000 ballots remaining to be counted by hand, Alexander trailed the mayor by 4,249 votes. The mayor's total was 38,613 votes; Alexander's 34,364."

On September 14, Post reporter LaBarbara Bowman wrote: "The board also said it has now counted 95% of all the ballots cast in the Tuesday election. The new incomplete totals show that Mayor Walter E. Washington's lead over Clifford Alexander has increased by 6,000 votes. The count stood yesterday at 47,802 (55 percent) for Washington and 39,758 (45 per cent) for Alexander. . .

the hand counting of the remaining 5,000 votes which consist of absentee, challenged and special ballots will begin Monday. . . ."

A few points to note:

- With 90% of the vote counted, there were supposedly 7,000 to 10,000 ballots remaining to be counted. Yet a few days later, with 95% of the ballots counted, and after some 14,000 additional ballots had been counted, there still allegedly remained 5,000 votes to count.

- Prior to the counting of those 14,000 mysterious ballots, Walter Washington's lead was a narrow four thousand votes. The extra ballots approximately doubled Walter Washington's lead while amounting to only about 16% of the votes counted up to that point.

Very interesting.



MOVING DAY

Photo by Patricia E. Herrewig

Hang in there, Doc.